Normal Library

The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

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TOSSED COIN AND CITY LOST

Nine Days' Pay of a Man Depended on Toss

ROAD ROLLER RENTED

Ypsilanti Decided to Rent a New Road Roller Till Next Spring for $350

The steam roller difficulty was settled Tuesday night by the council's voting to rent of the Springfield Road Roller Co. the roller that some of the aldermen had wished to purchase; the rental to be $350 and the company to load and unload the machine free of charge and to furnish a man to operate it for six days without expense to the city and in addition the city to have the use of the roller for experimental work up to June 1, 1903, and to have the option of buying it, with the rent to apply on the purchase money.

This agreement was not reached, however, until an hour and a half had been spent in heated discussion, with frequent deadlocks that threatened to break off all negotiations.

The representative of the Springfield company, T. E. Plyley, wishing to head off the renting of the Ann Arbor machine, came to the meeting with a proposition to rent the $3,250 roller for $500, with inducements of prepaid freight, free use of an operator for six days, use of the machine for experimental work up to June 1, and the rent to apply on the purchase money if the council decided to buy it, but Mayor Dawson and Ald. Ainsworth refused to entertain the proposition for a moment, holding that the rental was entirely too high.

They said that the Ann Arbor machine can be rented for $5 per day and the cost of transportation and unloading, making an estimated total of $200 for the Cross street job, and they refused to consent to paying the Springfield company more than $100 advance on this sum.

The other aldermen, with the possible exception of Ald. VanFossen, who didn't have much to say on the matter, appeared willing to ante up the $500, so the fight lay between Mayor Dawson and Ald. Ainsworth on the one hand and the roller representative on the other.

"I'll make it $400," said Mr. Plyley, "and that's the very best I can do."

"Three hundred dollars or nothing," responded Ald. Ainsworth.

"Tell you what I'll do," was the answer of the Springfield gentleman, forgetting his previous statement in the heat of argument, "I'll make it $350 and the city pay for the man to run the machine."

"Three hundred dollars or nothing," was the answer from the Ainsworth-Dawson combination.

Negotiations were then off temporarily, while Mr. Plyley conferred with others of the council, for the meeting hadn't been called to order yet, but was only an informal gathering. It was proposed by two of the members that the proposition of the company be accepted in defiance of Ald. Ainsworth and that the mayor's forthcoming veto be overborne, but the suggestion was not taken up so Mr. Plyley made another onslaught upon the enemy's fortifications.

"I understand, Ald. Ainsworth," he said, "that you have stated that my roller can be bought for less than the figures I submitted to this council."

"That's what I have been informed by parties that I consider to be the best of authority," replied the alderman from the First.

"I'll just give you $25 if you will substantiate that claim, and I'll add $5 for your trouble," was the retort of the roller man.

"It's easy enough to make statements like that," answered Ald. Ainsworth, "but that doesn't alter my faith in my information. You've got it in for me, Mr. Plyley, I know that, for you have said so."

"I know how you love me," was the come back.

The atmosphere was up to fever heat and active developments seemed imminent; but a new proposition from one of the aldermen attracted the attention of the belligerents and the cloud passed away.

Propositions were sent flying back and forth for an hour or more, but without result. The mayor and first ward alderman proposed paying all charges for transportation and handling and giving $5 per day rent; and it was rejected with scorn. Mr. Plyley suggested $300 rent and $5 per day in addition, and his words were greeted with a laugh of derision. Mayor Dawson asked how about $300 and a man for 15 days, and the Springfieldite shook his head in a shocked sort of way as if the proposition were indelicate.

The scene had all the elements of a busy day in an oriental bazaar without the picturesqueness of the far east, and the spectators began to look at their watches and to make invidious comparisons with well known symbols for stubbornness.

"Will you take $325?" finally asked the mayor.

A hush fell upon the room and all eyes were turned toward Mr. Plyley.

The gentleman in question shifted about in his chair, ran his hands through his hair, adjusted his collar, looked as if his supper had decided not to agree with him, and then said that he would accept provisionally, and would give a definite answer as soon as he could get word to and from his company, which would be by the next night.

"Now or never, positively the last call," answered the mayor, and several of the aldermen pressed around the perturbed roller man, and urged him to say yes, assuring him that in all probability the city will buy the roller in the spring, anyway.

A hard struggle was going on in the interior of the gentleman from Springfield, and finally he arose and as if he were abetting in the signing of his own death warrant, said:

"I'll give it to you straight. I told my company that I thought I could rent you our roller for $500, and they told me to go ahead and get that if I could, but under no consideration to let the roller go for less than $350. That's positively the best I can do without consulting them."

"How about $350 and a man for 15 days?" asked Ald. Ainsworth.

"Can't do it," was the reply, given in dolorous tones.

"Tell you what I'll do," spoke up the alderman from the First, in the manner of one inspired. "I'll toss up with you to see whether we accept your proposition of $350 and a man for six days, or whether you furnish the man for 12 days."

"Yes, yes. Be game. That's right," came in chorus from aldermen and spectators.

A reporter produced a pocket-piece—a foreign coin—to do honor to the occasion and to give good luck to both sides, and Mr. Plyley took it and tossed it into the air, calling upon Ald. Ainsworth to make his choice of heads or tails.

"Heads," was the response, but tails it happened to be, so the operator will be furnished for only six days.

The meeting was then called to order and a motion accepting the last proposition adopted.

MARRIED IN ST. JOHNS CHURCH

MISS AGNES CORDARY AND JOSEPH COMMAND WED

The Happy Young Couple Will Make Their Home in Detroit

The marriage of Miss Agnes Cordary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cordary, of this city, and Joseph Command, of Detroit, took place at Stt. John's church yesterday at 9 a. m., Rev. J. R. Command, of Trenton, the brother of the groom, officiating, assisted by Rev. Frank Kennedy.

The maid of honor was Miss Mary Cordary, sister of the bride, and the bridesmaid was Miss Nora Command, sister of the groom. The best man was Nicholas J. Cordary, a brother of the bride. The ushers were T. E. Command, brother of the groom, Fred Kneip, Frank Minnis and Clinton O'Connor.

The wedding march was played by Miss Belle Lawton, and Miss Gertrude Fuhrman sang a solo.

The groom is city salesman for the Crowley Bros., wholesale dry goods house, of Detroit, and the young people will make their home at Detroit.

THEIR INITIALS ARE SUGGESTIVE

"Marshal Warner has been in training for his present job for a good many years," observed one of the "favorite clients" in a local law office today.

"How do you make that out?" asked his listeners in chorus.

"By his initials. Hadn't any of you fellows noticed the co-incidence? Our worthy marshal's name is 'Cassius M.' which gives him the initials 'C. M.' Now, as even a blind man could see, 'City Marshal' resolves itself into 'C. M.,' so we have 'C. M. Warner, C. M.'

"When he signs his name he gives his title in abbreviations, and the next time I see him I'm going to suggest that he vary the monotony sometimes by putting it 'City M. Warner,' or if he happens to feel aristocratic to write it 'C. Marshal Warner.' Wouldn't that be foxy?"

"Huh," interjected one of the audience, "the Marshal needn't think he's the only pebble on the beach. What's the matter of T. L. Towner, our eminent city attorney, adopting the signature of Town Lawyer Towner?"

Everybody began springing names of citizens whose initials suggest their calling, and the meeting broke up in confusion.

THE MEASURE OF INTELLECT

Of the Colored Man Greater Than Any Other Nationality

SAYS BISHOP GRANT

At the Reception Given Last Night by the A. M. E. Church to the Bishop

The reception given Tuesday night by members of the A. M. E. church to Bishop Abram Grant and ministers attending the conference was largely attended by citizens of this city and Ann Arbor.

Capt. E. P. Allen, who acted as proxy for Mayor Dawson, delivered the welcome address. He assured the clergymen that they had the freedom of the city, that the citizens of Ypsilanti were always ready to extend a hearty greeting to any religious body whose aim and purpose was to upbuild humanity.

He was followed by Rev. C. T. Allen, of the First M. E. church, and Rev. William Gardam of the Episcopal church, who spoke in behalf of the city churches and stated that the ministers extended to the conference a welcome, that the bishop and ministers who were here from their various fields of labor would be treated with all the courtesy that was due brothers laboring for the cause of the Master, and that the city churches would open their doors and be glad to have their pulpits occupied by the brethren.

Rev. Sandy Simmons, one of the presiding elders of the conference, responded in behalf of the ministers. Bishop Grant, who was presiding, spoke at length reviewing the past and present condition of the colored people. "I know of no race," said the bishop, "in the annals of history that has made the progress that the colored people have made in the last forty years. The white race has had two hundred years to work to the position that they now occupy. The colored man took his place without boots or breeches and he found no man ahead of him but the white man, if you will give the colored man a chance and remove the walls of prejudice we will show the white man that there is no nationality on the face of the earth that will be able to measure in intellect with the colored race."

At the conclusion of the addresses a literary program was rendered by the young people of the church and refreshments were served by the ladies to the visiting ministers.

ABRAAM GRANT,
Bishop of the A. M. E. Church.

EXPERIENCE SOCIAL WILL BE GIVEN

At a meeting of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid society, last Friday, Mrs. Edgar Rexford and Miss Eliza Stewart, assisted by Mrs. Wharton, were appointed to take charge of an Experience Social and supper to be given in January. The ladies of that church are requested to keep this entertainment in mind, as there are numerous ways of earning money at this time, in selling fruit, vegetables and plants and in canning fruit and making pickles for sale, also in baking bread, cake and pies, which are always in demand. Any lady who desires to furnish any of these articles or who will give lessons in any branch or give a lecture or concert for the benefit of this entertainment will please leave her name at The Bazarette.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles, horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store. 50 cents.

WERE MARRIED AT STONY CREEK

MISS MABEL L. REDNER AND CLARENCE A. KUHN

It Was a Pretty Church Wedding—Mr. and Mrs. Kuhn Will Reside in Chicago

Yesterady afternoon at the Methodist church of Stony Creek occurred the marriage of Miss Mabel Redner and Mr. Clarence A. Kuhn, of Chicago. Promptly at 4 o'clock the maid of honor, Miss Agnes Foster of Chicago, entered the church followed by the bride who was supported by her father. The bride was met at the altar by the groom and his best man, Mr. W. Wentz, also of Chicago. The Episcopal service was used. Rev. Mr. Marsh officiating.

The bride was handsomely gowned in white point de esprit over satin and wore a white tulle veil fastened with orange blossoms and carried a shower bouquet of white roses. The maid of honor was prettily dressed in a gown of white organdy over taffeta. The decorations of both house and church were green and white.

A reception at the bride's home followed the ceremony and was attended by 50 guests. Mrs. Col. Foster, of Chicago, had the dining room in charge and was assisted by the four ushers, Messrs. Talladay, Siegel, Horner and Graves. Mrs. F. E. Gee, of Carleton, presided at the punch bowl.

The wedding gifts were numerous and handsome and included many pieces of china, cut glass and silver, among which was a chest containing a set each of knives, forks, spoons, etc. The groom's gift to his bride was a pearl pendant.

After a brief wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Kuhn will make their home in Chicago, where Mr. Kuhn has a photograph gallery.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS WILL HOLD CARNIVAL

The Knights of Pythias voted this morning to hold a carnival and street fair, October 8, 9 and 10.

They promise a large number of free attractions for the entire time, as well as the usual money making entertainments. The entire lodge will buckle in and hustle, and those in charge say the event will be by far the most elaborate of its kind ever given in the city.

The officers of the carnival organization are: President, Fred W. Green; vice president, John P. Kirk; secretary and treasurer, W. N. Lister. The committees will be: Attractions, advertising, reception, press, program and transportation; but they have not yet been appointed. The headquarters will be at the White Laundry, in the Occidental block, where Secretary and Treasurer Lister or others will be on hand throughout the day.

The local K. P. lodge number over 100 members, all of whom are young and energetic. The lodge has successfully carried out a number of enterprises during the past few months, and is one of the best known and most popular fraternal organization of the city.

When once liberated within your system, it produces a most wonderful effect. It's worth one's last dollar to feel the pleasure of life that comes by taking Rocky Mountain tea. Smith Brothers' City Drug Store.

THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

The wonderful Osmicure remedies now on exhibition in the windows of the Central Drug store. We offer a $1 bottle Osmicure, 25c box Osmicure Ointment and sample soap, all for 50 cents, until August 30.

DUANE SPALSBURY,
Central Drug Store.

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Two Kinds

ONE CASE OF EACH

No. 1 Is a DOLLAR SPREAD for 89c

No. 2 is a $1.25 SPREAD for 98c

THEY ARE BARGAINS

DAVIS & KISHLAR

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In New Fall Dry Goods

For SATURDAY and MONDAY, SEPT. 13th and 15th

TWO DAYS OF SPECIAL BARGAIN GIVING

20 yds. of 36 inch 6c Unb'eached Cotton for..... $1.00
A great Bargain in New Drapery Curtains, actual value $2.50 pair. Very special at pr..... $1.98
Ecrin Lace Door Panels, each..... 39c
Real Good Torchon Laces, some of the wide patterns are worth 10c yd. Your choice at yd..... 3c
38 inch All Wool Black Cheviot 50c value. A splendid bargain at yd..... 39c
27 inch Black Taffeta Silk, actual value $1.00 yd. Two days at yd 84c
500 yards of Short Lengths of Simpson Silver Grey Prints, to close these out quickly, the price on Saturday and Monday will be per yd..... 3c

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Finest for the price in the city., Elegant Flavor and Beautiful Color in the cup. Also bring in your jug and get a gallon of that FANCY OPEN KETTLE NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES Can't Be Beat.

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EXCEPTIONAL PRICES

I can furnish good workmen now without danger of delay. You can save money by early attention to business. Please call.

Remember also that everything in the Drug Department is handled with the greatest care. Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and at Fair Prices at

FRANK SMITH'S

DO Husbands and Wives Own Each Other?

A YEAR ago I was introduced to a handsome young married couple. They kept house in a pretty flat, to which they had gone when they were bride and groom, and when I met them it contained also a pretty white crib with a dear little baby in it, a baby that was in its mother's estimation the one object that made life worth the living. I could see that before I had known the pair ten minutes.

It was at a lecture I met them. The young wife was fashionably dressed. She made her strictly conventional little bow to new acquaintances and lift-

SHE TOOK THE BABY AND WENT HOME TO MOTHER.

ed her elbow to exactly the fashionable kangaroo crook when she offered her hand to old ones. Oh, yes; she was the very pink of conventional behavior! She had been put through her "haute ecole" paces, so to speak, and minded them, every one.

The husband was different. He was well dressed, but not strictly in tailor fashion plate style. His necktie may have been the hundredth of an inch away from the true center, and I think there were two hairs more on one side of the part above his forehead than on the other. His clear, steady eye and bold, strong chin showed that he thought for himself, and when he shook hands he did not do it with the kangaroo crook, but just extended his palm straight before him.

The lecture we listened to was concerning some scientific discoveries quite off the beaten track. He was deeply interested in it and talked of it with enthusiasm. I noticed that when he did so madam his wife looked quite freezingly at him, shut her mouth tight and uttered not a word. From that I judged that the wife was not interested in scientific discoveries.

Well, yesterday I heard that the handsome young couple had separated. They gave up the pretty flat, he moved into bachelor quarters, and she took the baby and went home to mother.

"Look at my belt, will you?" said the husband, telling the story to a friend. "I've taken it in to the last notch, and I used to fill it. I've gone down two inches."

It was his way of showing how the life had been nagged out of him. He was a hopeful, ambitious young business man, engaged in an occupation quite to his tastes, a thoroughly honorable one and a lucrative one if well managed. His heart and soul were in it; he worked early and late to make it successful. The other part of the story is that his wife despised her husband's business, although he made from it an excellent living for herself and her baby. She railed at him night and day; she got up early to nag him on Sunday, thinking she could nag him out of himself. Her most crying grievance was, however, that he would not change his religious views to suit the theology of her folks.

When he refused, she thought him unkind and said things that no wife can say to a husband and have them forgotten if the husband has the brain and spirit of a man. This husband had the spirit of a man, as his eye and chin showed. He endured till he had to take in his belt two inches; then he recommended that madam go back home and live with her "folks," which she did, and she now considers herself, and is considered by them, as a martyr, a victim and a wronged angel. The husband meantime goes on his way alone, still following, perhaps now with clearer vision than before, the high ideals he placed before himself years ago. And that brings me back to the question, Do husbands and wives own each other?

I say heaven forbid!

The Almighty created us and placed us here, each to obtain individual soul development, and we must get it in our own way. Nobody else can get it for us. In just so far as a husband or wife undertakes to dominate, control, shape or "boss" the individual opinions of the partner, just that far he or she sets himself or herself against the purpose of the Almighty and will have to suffer for it sooner or later.

KATE SHARP.

ALMANAC VAGARIES.

AN INTERESTING COLLECTION IN THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.

Noted Men Who Are Credited With Being the First Almanac Makers. Yearly Almanacs the Rage Since the Sixteenth Century.

One of the most curious collections at the library of congress is that of almanacs. These publications, which as advertising mediums are left at the door, often to be at once thrown carelessly into the wastebasket, have a striking and venerable history.

It is still contended by many authorities that the almanac of 1457 was the first specimen of printing, and it has been variously credited to Gutenberg, Schaeffer and Pfister of Bamberg. Dr. Faustus, celebrated in legend, whose strange story has been immortalized by Marlowe and Goethe, was the accredited author of almanacs containing astrological signs (retained at the present day) and necromantic secrets. "Poor Richard's Almanac," the production of Benjamin Franklin, is well known as a treasury of homely wit and wisdom. One of the greatest of modern German authors, Auerbach, first won his way to popular esteem by using the almanac as a vehicle for his talents.

Reyiomontanus, a famous German mathematician, under the patronage of Matthias Corvinus, king of Hungary, published a series of almanacs from 1475 to 1506, and yearly almanacs became an established custom in the sixteenth century. Henry III. of France in 1579 enacted that the almanac should not be made the instrument of partisan politics by the introduction of prophecies against parties and individuals in the state.

The first almanac in the modern shape appeared in England in 1673. It was compiled by Maurice Wheeler, canon of Christchurch, Oxford, and was printed in that city. The sale was so great that the booksellers of London bought the copyright in order to monopolize its subsequent sales. The "Almanac Royal" of Paris, 1697, contained notices of pastimes, court reception days, fairs and markets, to which were added soon afterward the genealogy of the reigning house, etc.

In England James I. granted a monopoly of the trade to the universities and the Stationers' company, subject to the censorship of the archbishop of Canterbury and the bishop of London. The universities accepted an annuity from their colleagues, and resigned the active exercise of their privilege into the hands of the Stationers. Under their supervision were conducted the popular almanacs known as "Moore's" and "Partridge's," the latter of which was humorously attacked by Swift. "Poor Robin's Almanac," published from 1652 to 1828, may have furnished a model, at least in title, for Franklin's "Poor Richard."

Popular superstititions and the extravagances of astrology found room in these almanacs, the Stationers, like a genuine corporation or "trust" of the time, having no personality of their own, and exhibiting no special bias except for what would sell, as was particularly proved in 1624, when they issued a set of predictions in one almanac and bitterly contradicted them in another.

The famous "Moore's Almanac" purported to be edited by Francis Moore, physician. The original Francis Moore died in 1724, but the publication was still isued as if under his supervision, and in 1775 a vigorous rival arose in another almanac claiming to be the genuine Francis Moore. A great lawsuit followed, which was decided against the monopoly of the Stationers' company. A bill to renew and legalize the privilege was brought in the house of commons by Lord North in 1779, but Lord Erskine, the great barrister, most brilliantly exposed the absurdity and even indecency of the publication, and the bill was defeated. Although the privilege was thus destroyed, the Stationers purchased their rival and continued to hold the field with a but slightly improved style of publication until 1828, when the Society For the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge published the "British Almanac" and demolished their predecessors, with the able assistance of the daily press, which so vigorously assailed the Stationers' publication that that company was constrained to follow the new example in the "Englishman's Almanac."

The uniform price for an English almanac for many years was a penny, but the monopoly increased the price, and the imposition of the stamp taxes after Queen Anne's time raised it still more. In 1781 "Moore's Almanac" was ninepence, two being for the stamp. In 1796 it rose to 1s. 4d. and in 1816 to 2s. 3d.

An almanac was established by Isaiah Thomas in Worcester, Mass., which gained and established an extraordinary repute in 1780 from the happy accident that, as it was being set up, one of the boys asked what should be placed against the 13th of July. Mr. Thomas, in careless haste, answered: "Anything! Anything!" The lad, literally obedient, set up "Rain, hail and snow." The diligent readers were surprised, but when the day came the prediction was fulfilled—it really did rain, hail and snow on the 13th of that July, and the fortune of the almanac was made.

The "Almanac de Gotha" is the best known of the German publications. Whittaker's is the standard English publication of the kind, while in this country several of the large newspapers issue annual almanacs. The stray production, however, with its old astrological and magical symbols of Faust, must ever possess an interest for the curious who are versed in the history of almanacs. — Washington Times.

BOWSER'S GOOD DEED

HE DOES A CHARITABLE ACT AND HELPS PLEADING MENDICANT.

His Wife Is Hard Hearted, but Bowser Is Touched and Goes Forth to Help the Man's Starving Wife, With Unhappy Results.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

MR. BOWSER reached his gate the other evening just as a poorly clad man who dragged one leg behind him was leaving it. The man had such a discouraged and woebegone look on his face that he was halted and asked the cause of his distress.

"Why, I asked for a crust of bread and a cold potato in there and was turned down," he replied.

"You didn't ask for money?" queried Mr. Bowser.

"No, sir. I have eaten nothing for twenty-four hours, and I asked for

"WOMAN, DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE DONE?"

food only. I would have been satisfied with the crusts thrown into the garbage pail, but the woman called me an impostor and told me to be off."

"She did, did she? Was it the cook or the lady of the house?"

"It was the lady, sir. Her eyes snapped when she told me to git. I wanted to tell her about my dying wife, but she wouldn't listen to a word."

"Is your wife dying?"

"She is. Yes, sir, she's dying for the want of medicines and food. She may be dead when I get back home. If so, I shall jump into the river at once. Sir, you do not know what it is to see a wife dying for the want of the crumbs people throw out to their dogs."

"Look here, man," said Mr. Bowser, whose heart had suddenly swelled to twice its natural size, "I don't happen to have a cent of change with me, but if you will be back here in about an hour I'll go with you to your home and relieve your distress. Go and tell your wife that you have found some one who will provide for her every want

MR. BOWSER TURNED IN AT THE GATE.

and that she shall have every care that money can buy."

"I'll do it, sir, and I'll ask her to live on, and, oh, sir"—

"There, there—never mind, my poor fellow. Run along with the good news and be sure to be back in an hour. All the people in this town haven't hearts of stone."

The man limped off, wiping his eyes and mumbling his thanks, and Mr. Bowser entered the house with such a frozen expression on his face that Mrs. Bowser felt a shiver go over her, and the cat looked around for a safe hiding place.

"Is—is anything wrong?" was asked as dinner was served.

Mr. Bowser's frozen expression froze still harder, and there were icicles in his voice as he answered:

"We will talk of the matter after dinner, though how your conscience can permit you to swallow a single mouthful of food is beyond me."

There was a row coming for sure, and Mrs. Bowser braced up to meet it. She hadn't broken a window that day, and the gas bill hadn't come in nor the clothespins been used for fuel in the furnace, but something was wrong somewhere. A grim silence prevailed until dinner was finished and they had reached the sitting room, and then Mr. Bowser wheeled on her and, pointing a finger at her nose, hoarsely exclaimed:

"Woman, do you know what you have done?"

"Has—has one of the water pipes bursted?" she asked as she looked around.

"Don't try to evade the question!" he exclaimed as he took a step nearer. "Woman with a heart of stone, you turned a starving man from our door an hour ago."

"No, I didn't. An old tramp came along and asked for 10 cents, and"—

"He was no old tramp. He was the husband of a woman dying for the want of food and care. He himself hadn't tasted food for a day or two. With tears in his eyes and a heart full of grief he asked you for a crust, for a cold potato—aye, for a bone—and what reply did you make? Heartless, selfish female, you bade him be gone!"

"I say he was an old tramp whose breath smelled of whisky, and he wanted 10 cents to buy more with. He's called here a dozen times. If you let that man take you in"—

"Silence!" roared Mr. Bowser. "I understand you perfectly. You have no heart. The sufferings of your fellow beings are nothing to you. You care not who dies or who lives. A starving man with a dying wife asks for a cold potato—simply a cold potato—and you threaten him with the police! Heavens, but is there another such woman in all this world?"

"It's no use to try to make you understand," said Mrs. Bowser as she sat down.

"Not a bit of it; not a bit," he replied. "If that poor man is at the present moment lying exhausted on the sidewalk while his wife has closed her eyes in death, you alone are to blame for it, and I wouldn't have your conscience for all the wealth of Golconda. If able to drag himself back, the man is now at our gate and waiting for me. I shall accompany him home and alleviate his distress. If she is able to bear the journey, I shall send his poor wife to the hospital in an ambulance. As for you, woman—as for you and your accusing conscience"—

"My conscience does not accuse me," she interrupted.

—"as for you and your accusing conscience, you can sit here in company, and I don't begrudge you your reflections. What in blazes is the matter with that old cat?"

"She seems to be smiling," replied Mrs. Bowser as she looked over to where the feline was sitting up with a grin on her face.

Mr. Bowser looked around for a crowbar, but as there was none handy he passed down the hall and put on his overcoat and hat and left the house. The man was at the gate waiting for him. There were new tears in his eyes and a new color of red to his nose.

"How can I ever thank you, kind sir?" he exclaimed as he led the way down the street.

"I want no thanks," replied Mr. Bowser. "If you had only come to me a month ago, this would not have happened. Do you think your wife will live till we get there?"

"I hope so. Poor Mary!"

Mr. Bowser followed blindly, even when the man entered an alley. His thoughts were full of beef tea, ambulances, doctors and hospitals when two men jumped out of a barn, the starving husband turned back, and the trio had him on his back before he understood the situation. His watch and wallet were taken possession of with lightninglike rapidity, and after rolling him over and bestowing a kick upon him the men ran away and left him to get up and find his way home. Mrs. Bowser sat reading when she heard what seemed to be the gallop of a horse afar off. She rose up. It came nearer and nearer. She went to the front door, followed by the cat. The beating hoofs turned in at the gate, clattered up the steps, and as she opened the door Mr. Bowser fell into the hall. His hat was missing, his clothing torn, and he was covered with ashes from head to heel.

"Well, is the dying wife dead?" she asked as she looked down on him.

He didn't reply. He was boxed up, and he realized that words were useless.

M. QUAD.

Muzzled.

"What have you got him muzzled for?"

"I'm goin' ter send him fer pie, an' I don't trust him."—New York Journal.

Hopeless Case.

"You have a heart of ice," sighed the young man who had failed to win out.

"Therefore, in the language of the uncouth," rejoined the Boston maid, "you cut no ice with me."

Knew His Man

"Why are you always trying to avoid seeing Brown? You certainly don't owe him money."

"No, but I'm afraid he wants to owe me some."

Japanese Wives.

The Japanese woman does not blacken her teeth under any mistaken idea that it makes her attractive; she does it to make herself unattractive. Her husband is supposed to know her value. If he doesn't, he divorces her. He makes no provision for her, and she has no dowry from her family. But a divorced woman in Japan nearly always marries again. She brings nothing but a gentle and obedient slave and takes nothing away with her but the same valuable commodity.

The reason why lower class women receive more consideration from their husbands than their upper class sisters is that they are capable of earning their own livings, which Japanese ladies are not. So thoroughly is this recognized that a lower class woman divorces her husband if she is not satisfied, a thing which never happens in the more select circles unless the woman is an heiress, when the husband is of as little consideration as a lady. It is only when she has no brothers that a Japanese woman may expect money from her parents. If they have only a daughter to leave their money to, the son-in-law has to take her name—and the consequences.

The Salt In the Ocean.

The ocean was once merely brackish and not salt, as it is now. This was when the earth was in its first youth and before there was any land showing at all or any animal life in the water. At this time the water was gradually cooling from its original state of steam, and the salts were slowly undergoing the change from gases into solids. Then came the appearance of land and, later on, rivers, which gradually washed down more and more salts, while at the bottom of the ocean itself chemical action was constantly adding more brine to the waters. At present it is estimated there are in the world's oceans 7,000,000 cubic miles of salt, and the most astonishing thing about it is that if all the salt could be taken out in a moment the level of the water would not drop one single inch.

PAID TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

We have spent over twenty-five years paying for space to talkabout Scott's Emulsion as a great help to the consumptive for all throat and lung trouble, as an unrivalled flesh builder, and as a tonic for weak children.

PINFEATHERS.

After the breeding season is over ducks and geese can be picked regularly.

During hot weather especially do not crowd the fowls. Close quarters invite disease.

The Peking ducks are poor fliers. They can be kept in a low inclosure and bear confinement well.

Care must be taken to keep the drinking vessels clean, else sickness and general unthriftiness will ensue.

Make the nests so that the hens can walk in upon them, and not in a deep box, so that the hens will jump down upon them.

Wheat is considered among the best foods for poultry. Hens will lay more if fed it once a day, but not too much at one time.

A BOY'S WILD RIDE FOR LIFE.

With family around expecting him to die, and a son riding for life, 18 miles, to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, W. H. Brown, of Leesville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma, but this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like marvelous cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and Grip prove its matchless merit for all Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00 at A. C. Schumacher's, 50c and $1.00 at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers & Co.'s drug stores.

Regarded In Different Ways.

That one can obtain more favors by "jollying" than by being brusque is just as true as "one can catch more flies with molasses than with vinegar."

Two young men have lived in a boarding house in West Twenty-third street for some time, and one has the reputation of being a "jollier," while the other is quick spoken and of a bearish disposition. The young men are friends and usually breakfast together. Their respective standings in the estimation of the dining room maid may be judged from the way in which that damsel shouted their order—both had requested steaks—down the dumb waiter shaft recently:

"A nice beefsteak, a trifle rare, for Mr. Wood; some meat for Baldwin."—New York Tribune.

Very Simple.

A rather simple looking lad halted before a blacksmith's shop on his way home from school and eyed the doings of the proprietor with much interest.

The brawny smith, dissatisfied with the boy's curiosity, held a piece of red-hot iron suddenly under the youngster's nose, hoping to make him beat a hasty retreat.

"If you'll give me half a dollar, I'll lick it," said the lad.

The smith took from his pocket half a dollar and held it out.

The simple looking youngster took the coin, licked it and slowly walked away whistling.—Chums.

You know what constipation is and what it results in. Avoid those bad results by curing yourself with Liver-Lax. It never fails. Moves the bowels gently and without griping. Cures torpid liver. 25 cents. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial. Only $1 per year.

Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes. Made by Standard Oil Company

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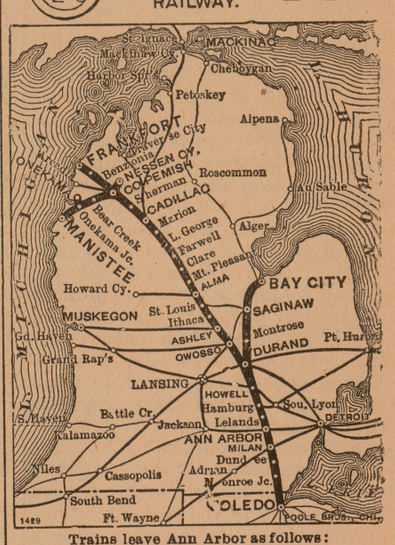

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* Between Toledo and Ann Arbor only.
All trains daily except Sunday.

W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O
E. S. GILMORE, Agent, Ann Arbor.

YPSILANTI SAVINGS BANK

Going South?

If so, you secure many advantages by going via Cincinnati, the Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry. Its fast trains penetrate every part of the Central South. 24 hour schedule Cincinnati to Jacksonville and New Orleans. 9 hours to Chattanooga. 28 hours to Shreveport. 36 hours to Port Tampa. Observation, parlor and cafe cars—free reclining chairs—Through Pullmans to all important Southern cities.

Our booklets tell you the advantages we offer over other routes, and are sent for the asking. Why not write us about it?

W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., CINCINNATI.

Primroses.

Having a large lot on hand, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my

Choice Primroses

At a reduction of one fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.

C. F. KRZYSSKE,

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ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Runs Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily

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Free Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars. See that your ticket between Chicago and St. Louis Reads via Illinois Central Railroad.

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A. H HANSON, G. P. A., Ill. Cent. R. R Chicago Ill

For the "GRIP."

Mineral Baths.

They stop the grip.
As a tonic for the aft r effects they cannot be beaten.

NOT LIKE OTHER MEN

By Frederic Van Rensselaer Dey,
Author of "The Brotherhood of Silence," "The Quality of a Sin," Etc.

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CHAPTER VIII.

A WOMAN IN A WOMAN'S WILES.

LISLE rather regretted that he had offended this remarkable person—that is, he felt a degree of compunction because he realized that he had not conducted himself exactly as his father would have desired him to do. He believed that he had been remiss in his duty as a host. Upon the personal part of it he did not conjecture. This woman could resent his curiosity if she chose to do so and might shoot him the next time they met if she was quicker with her weapons than he was.

He shrugged his shoulders disdainfully, pondered a moment and then stepped through the window and joined the others on the veranda.

"I am going to the corral," he said to his father. "Ah Sin will have supper presently."

He would have passed on then without further remark, but Erna Thomas had regretted her anger at something which second thought told her was not intended as offensive, and she saw in this incident an opportunity to atone for it.

"May I go with you?" she exclaimed, rising.

"If you like," he replied, not pausing, but slackening his gait so that she could catch up with him. Richard Maxwell would have accompanied them also if he had been given an opportunity, but his loquacious guest had not permitted him to do anything but listen ever since his arrival, so that he was compelled to retain his seat.

"You're not overburdened with politeness, are you?" said Miss Thomas, overtaking Lisle half way down the path. "I suppose you're mad. Are you?"

"Mad? Not at all. Why should I be angry?"

"I left you rather suddenly, didn't I? I'm sorry. You—you rather took the wind out of me, you know."

"I should think your instruments of torture would do that," replied Lisle. "I ought not to have offended you. I apologize."

"Oh, that's all right. Don't mention it. Why don't you offer me your arm?"

"My arm! What for?"

"To take hold of—to lean upon, of course."

"Are you lame? Have you hurt yourself?"

"Oh, dear, what a hopeless creature you are! I keep forgetting that you never saw a woman before. You are sadly in need of education. Tomorrow I'll take you in hand. I believe I'll begin now. Stop just a moment; crook your arm up—so; hold your palm against your chest—so. Now, I take hold of your arm—so. There! Isn't that better?"

Lisle did not think it was better, but he thought it wise not to say so. If she liked it, she was his guest, and it should be so.

"We walk together very nicely; don't you think so?" she continued. "You are just enough taller than I am to make it comfortable for both, and, besides, you step with me beautifully. Don't you think that you step rather short for a man?"

"I do not know. Perhaps so. Here is the corral. There are 30 horses in here tonight. I always come out to see that all is secure before I retire. Shall we return now?"

"What! So soon? Don't you think it is nicer out here? See, the moon is just coming up. It will be a glorious night after all. I want to ask you something, Mr. Maxwell. I want you to tell me how it happens that you never saw a woman before tonight."

"I don't know. Do you know very many women?"

"Do I know very many women! Well, I should say so! Oceans of them."

"Are they all like you? Have they all got yellow hair, waists like a wasp and"—

"There, that will do. You'll say something that you ought not to if you are not careful. What a queer mortal you are, Mr. Maxwell! One might positively regard you as quite shocking if one did not know that you haven't got it in you to shock anybody. Women are just about as much alike as men are alike—no more, no less. Your father and mine are not alike, are they? And Craig Thompson—I know him; he comes to Kansas City sometimes—he isn't like any other man you ever saw, is he?"

"He is one of the best men I ever saw," replied Lisle, with enthusiasm.

"I think so too. We're agreed on that. He says that I am the best girl he ever saw."

"Does Craig Thompson say that?" exclaimed Lisle incredulously.

"Yes. Is there anything remarkable about it?"

"I think there is. If he said that, I shall like you."

"Oh, indeed! Thank you!"

"Were you ever a mother?" asked Lisle calmly, remembering that Craig had assured him that mothers were always good women.

He heard a quick gasp from his companion. He felt that his arm was released as suddenly as though it were a redhot iron, and he turned toward the woman in surprise. She had started away from him and was standing in the attitude of one who wishes to run

"I feel as though I were in China," she said at last, possessing herself again of his arm, which she had to shape to her uses before taking it. "I have been told that they do everything backward there, and here you are the one who is offended, while I ought to be simply speechless with outraged modesty. You are certainly the most refreshing subject that I ever encountered. I wonder if it would wake you up if I should kiss you."

The spirit of mischief was in her now. She felt that the arm to which she clung belonged to a child—a child who was sleeping, who had slept long enough and who ought to be awakened—but she was not prepared for the calm reply that she received to a proposition that would have startled any other man than the one beside her.

"You may do so, if you like," said Lisle, unmoved and with the utmost seriousness. "I have never kissed anybody but my father. In all probability I will never do so again. I have no objections, if you have not."

She was shaking with laughter. Presently the paroxysm passed, and then demurely she raised her pink and white face until it hung just beneath his. The moonlight shone full upon it, and Lisle noticed then for the first time how delicately formed it was, how soft and clear and sweet it appeared in that mellow light. He saw how round and blue and perfect were her eyes, half plunged in shadow by the drooping lashes that fringed them, dancing with mischief. They reminded him of fairy elfins, peeping out from their rose leaf concealment, prepared at the first alarm to pull the leaves together and hide. He saw two perfect lips, bewitchingly puckered, red, like ripe cherries; soft, like new velvet, like the rose leaves behind which the fairies flew to hide, and he leaned over and touched them with his own.

They walked on in silence after that.

"That was funny," she said presently.

"What was funny?" asked Lisle.

"That. Your lips are just like a woman's. You kissed me just like a woman. I wonder if you were not cut out for one and spoiled in the making."

Lisle shook himself free from her arm and leaped away. His eyes blazed at her, his nostrils dilated with anger, his lips quivered, and his whole being trembled in the effort he made to control his rage.

"You are my guest," he said when he dared to speak, but his voice was low and fierce with passion. "I cannot resent that as I would like to do. But I will tell you this: A man—a cowboy, one of Craig Thompson's men—said those words to me once, and I shot him."

"Shot him! Good gracious! Did you kill him?"

"Not then, but afterward I did."

"B-r-r-r! Well, I guess you're a man all right—in some ways, if not in others. Are you mad?"

"I am angry."

"Bosh! Because I said that? I didn't mean it. Will that suffice? I'm sorry. We're even, anyhow. You offended me, and I didn't cherish it up, so you mustn't. Kiss me again, and let's be friends."

"You will say that I kiss like a woman."

"No, I won't. I won't say a word. Here!"

She put her arms around his neck then and drew his face down to hers. away, but cannot. He saw that she was trembling, and he fancied that there were tears in her eyes. He knew that she was angry. One glance told him that.

"I have offended again," he said slowly. "I do not mean to do so. Do women regard it as an affront to be asked if they are mothers?"

The young lady's composure returned to her slowly. She did not reply to his questions. Presently she approached more nearly to him and, seizing him by one arm, turned him so that the light of the newly risen moon shone upon his face.

"I wonder," she said musingly, addressing the words more to herself than to him, "if you are such an innocent as you would have me think? Do you know what you asked me just then?"

"Yes; I asked you if"—

"Stop! You need not repeat it. I heard it the first time, and goodness knows that once is enough! It was not at all a proper question to ask a lady—a girl—a woman. If you give me many more starts like that, I won't answer for the consequences. Kansas City girls can stand pretty much anything, but you are one too many for me! If you have any more questions like that one to ask, suppose you write them down and let me read them at my leisure. I'll think them over and reply to them by letter when I get back home. Oh, dear! Will you be offended if I laugh? I've got to laugh, or cry, or scream, or something!" And she did break into laughter, uttering peal after peal of the musical sound, but it was more hysterical than mirth provoking. Lisle only stared at her in amazement. His feelings were hurt, but he was far too proud to say so. Presently she recovered, and they walked along silently side by side.

She did the kissing this time without waiting for him, and she held Lisle's

She put her arms around his neck.

face against her own until he put her from him and turned away, with a wondering sigh.

"That was better," was Miss Thomas' comment as she grasped his arm again and led him toward the house. "Look! There are our daddies still talking it over, and as sure as I live there is a Chinaman in the doorway. Supper must be ready, and I'm simply starved."

[To be Continued.]

FORTUNE FAVORS A TEXAN.

"Having distressing pains in head, back and stomach, and being without appetite, I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes W. P. Whitehead, of Kennedale, Tex., "and soon felt like a new man." Infallible in stomach and liver troubles. Only 25c at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers & Co.'s drug stores.

Uncle Henry on Passing of the Horse.

Every little while they tell us that the horse has got to go;
First the trolley was invented, 'cause the horses went so slow,
And they told us that we'd better not keep raisin' colts no more;
When the street cars got to moting that the horses pulled before,
I thought it was all over for old Fan and Doll and Kit;
S'posed the horse was up and done for, but he ain't went yit.

When the bike craze first got started, people told us right away,
As you probably remember, that the horse had saw his day.
People put away their buggies and went kitin' round on wheels;
There were lots and lots of horses didn't even earn their meals.
I used to stand and watch 'em, with their bloomers as they'd flit,
And I thought the horse was goin', but he ain't went yit.

Then they got the horseless carriage, and they said the horse was done,
And the story's been repeated twenty times by Edison;
Every time he gits another of his batteries to go
He comes whoopin' out to tell us that the horse don't stand a show,
And you'd think to see these chauffeurs, as they go a-chauffin', it
Was goodby to Mr. Dobbin, but he ain't went yit.

When the people git to flyin' in the air, I s'pose they'll say,
As we long have been a-sayin', that the horse has had his day,
And I s'pose that some old feller jist about like me'll stand
Where it's safe and watch the horses haulin' stuff across the land,
And he'll mebby think as I do, while the crowds above him flit,
"Oh, they say the horse is done for, but he ain't went yit!"

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

BIG FIGURES.

100,000,000 bottles of Perry Davis' Painkiller sold in 60 years. Just think! Nearly enough placed end to end to reach around the world. What other remedy can boast such a record of services to humanity in curing stomach and bowel complaints and the many other ailments and accidents constantly occuring even in the most careful homes. There is only one Painkiller, Perry Davis.' Beware of imitations.

EVANS' MOTOR CAR RIDE.

How the Admiral Was Cured of His Desire to Buy an Automobile.

A Washington dispatch to the New York Herald is as follows:

A story is told of how Admiral Bob Evans was cured of his desire for an automobile. He was riding in one of these machines with a friend in New York. After the spin through Central park had become most invigorating the captain became talkative with the chauffeur.

"You are the very man I want to talk to," he remarked. "I have been thinking for some time of buying one of these flying machines for myself, and I want some expert advice as to what brand of wings to purchase."

"I've driven every kind of machine that there is," returned the affable engineer—"steam, gasoline, electric and all—and I guess I know 'em all from a to izzard."

"Well, now, my man," returned the admiral, warming up to the gentlemanly steerer, "if you were going to buy a machine for your own self what kind would you select?"

"Well, sir," replied cabby, "if I was to buy one I'd save up my money and buy a hoss."

The admiral is still without an auto.

FREE IF IT FAILS.

We give you a written guarantee to refund your money should Kid-Ne-Oids fail to cure Backache, or Kidney Diseases. We do this because Experience teaches us that Kid-Ne-Oids never fail to effect a cure. 50 cents. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

New Woman Words And Works

WHAT have women's clubs done that is worth while? Here is one thing at least. The women's clubs of Orange, N. J., secured the appointment of a sanitary inspector of their own sex. She is Miss Helen D. Thompson. Investigating unclean back streets and back yards and nosing into unpleasant tenements seem rather odd work for a Vassar graduate, yet this Miss Thompson is and does, and the result shows her to be the right woman in the right place. It has been proved that there are localities in which a woman sanitary inspector is more efficient than a man and that the interior of a tenement house is one of these. Part of the region known as "the Oranges" is noted for its eminently high tone and admirable sanitary condition. This is specially true of East Orange. But there are also the city of Orange itself and the township of West Orange, and all these are under the eye of Miss Thompson. Orange has a considerable population of Italians and Hungarians of the laboring classes, and what they know of common sanitary cleanliness could be printed in large type upon a ten cent piece and leave room for an ornamental border. In one instance in Orange a large block of tenements was drained outright into a swamp at the back of them, and this menace to life and health remained year after year. Miss Thompson is working to have it removed. Her best results are obtained by house to house visitations. Sanitary reform, like charity, must begin at home, and the mothers of the poor and ignorant classes trust a woman where they would be offish to a man inspector and suspicious of him. Miss Thompson learned Italian enough to talk to the women. She has also a native tact and kindliness that opened their hearts to her so that good results from her work appeared very soon.

The famous school of architecture in Paris has 1,200 American students, but had no American women students until now. The first one is a California girl, Miss Julia Morgan. Before entering the school she studied and worked with a noted Paris architect, M. Chaussemiche. Her tutor says she has especial talent for invention and conception, which are the gifts particularly needed in our barren and incongruous American building schemes. Miss Morgan will practice her profession in San Francisco.

Deliver me from the whiner and slumper!

Miss Eleanor M. Thomas, a young society lady, formed an automobile party of friends and with her own hands steered her machine on a trip from New York to Boston and return. It is the fad among fashionable ladies to possess automobiles and guide them themselves. Well, they cannot smash up and run over people and things any more frequently or effectually than men mobilists now do. That is one satisfaction.

The Boston hotel for women was opened somewhat ahead of the date fixed. It has all the conveniences of a first class hotel, and to permanent residents it gives room and board, use of library and reading room and a weekly concert ticket for from $3.50 to $6.50 a week. Its name is the Franklin Square House. It is managed by women, Mrs. Susan B. Bangs being superintendent and Mrs. Harriet A. Roberts stewardess.

Here is a good little story which proves that women take an interest in politics where they have the opportunity: The women in Topeka did not approve a certain candidate for nomination as city councilman. They resolved to defeat him. They organized a united, harmonious, secret movement against him and in favor of another man who suited them better. At the primary the women's candidate was surprised to find himself nominated, while the other, supposed to be the more popular, was nowhere.

The secret of getting your own way is to be silent and tactful. Gather your mental force inside of you and launch it in few words. Never waste it in storm and bluster or babyish sniveling and tears.

A leading company of model tenement house builders and owners has as its renting agent and collector a young lady, Miss Blanche Geary. She is so successful that out of a rent roll of $50,000 she loses through bad tenants scarcely more than $50 a year. One reason for her success is that her housekeeper instinct enables her to maintain without trouble a close watch on janitors and plumbers. Her most grievous trouble is with scrubwomen and engineers who furnish the heat and the hot water supply. These people seem not sufficiently mentally developed either to know their duty or to do it.

It is surprising that so few women have undertaken the house and apartment renting agency business. It would come naturally to them, and they could be very successful.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

ANECDOTES OF MORGAN

Side Lights on the World's Financial Colossus.

HOW HE IS TRUSTED BY RICH MEN

Walter Wellman Tells of the Blind Confidence Moneyed Men Have In the Banker's Wonderful Ability. Amusing Experience With the Bank of England—How He Was Worked by a Messenger Boy—Recent Treatment of a Photographer.

Apropos of the fact that J. Pierpont Morgan is the man of the hour the following anecdotes depicting the characteristics of the financial colossus of the age are of timely interest:

Just before he landed in New York the other day J. Pierpont Morgan was asked by a photographer if he would pose for his picture. Mr. Morgan replied, "No; I would not pose for you for $5,000,000." An attempt upon the part of a photographer to take a snapshot aroused the indignation of Mr. Morgan, and for a time he stood with his cane firmly gripped in his hand looking at the camera. When told that no picture had been taken, says the New York Herald, he turned and walked down the deck.

Walter Wellman, according to a San Francisco exchange, tells this story, illustrative of the blind confidence moneyed men place in J. Pierpont Morgan: "It is no uncommon thing for Mr. Morgan to take hold of a project requiring $10,000,000, $20,000,000 or $50,000,000. Without consulting any one, he decides what he is going to do. In a few hours his messengers are on the way to the offices of his clientele, all big firms or capitalists. They carry and deliver notes which read something like this:

"Dear Sir—There is an operation which requires about $30,000,000 and six months' time. Your share is one million.

J. P. M.

"Within a couple of hours Mr. Morgan has in his hands checks for $30,000,000, or whatever the sum is that he wants. Not one of the subscribers knows what he is up to, and the curious part of it is that not one of them dares ask him a single question. For six months their money is in his hands, a pool in which every one but himself is blind, and at the expiration of that period they get their checks back, with snug profits. I believe if Mr. Morgan were pushed to it he could raise a thousand millions of dollars in forty-eight hours."

J. Pierpont Morgan is always a liberal man, but he knows how to invest his money where it will do the most good. Last year Mr. Morgan tried the world famous baths at Aix-les-Bains, in Savoy, for rheumatic troubles, says the Milwaukee Wisconsin. Whenever he leaves a place, he always takes good care of the servants. The following incident is related of how the great banker was persuaded by a messenger boy to give him $500 when $100 would have been a liberal compensation:

"Pierre," said Mr. Morgan on the day of his departure from the watering place; "Pierre, here is $100 for your honesty and promptness." (The boy had been the steel trust magnate's messenger for two weeks.)

"A thousand thanks, monseigneur," replied Pierre, fumbling the money undecidedly, "but monseigneur"—

"But—what?" cried Mr. Morgan, "did you expect me to give you a million?"

"No, monseigneur, you gave me more than I deserve, but I would like your permission to tell the hotel servants that you gave me $500."

"Why, you young rascal?"

"In monseigneur's own interest, to be sure. I like to make people believe that you made money at the bourse instead of losing some during the recent crisis of which the newspapers tell."

"You are a clever fellow," laughed Mr. Morgan, "but I don't want you to tell lies on my account. Here is $400 more."

While in London a short time ago J. Pierpont Morgan visited the Bank of England with a large currency note, for which he wished to obtain gold, says the New York Times. The teller examined the note and handed it back.

"You have not indorsed it," he said, glad of an opportunity to occupy an attitude.

"Is this not payable on demand?" asked Mr. Morgan, simulating surprise.

"Yes, if indorsed," haughtily.

The magnate frowned. "I am very careful whose notes I indorse," he said with mock severity.

"Do you challenge the Bank of England?" gasped the clerk, gazing at the visitor as upon a blasphemer.

"If you are solvent, why do you want my name on your paper?"

The glare of suspicion which accompanied the words was too much for the clerk; he stared speechlessly.

"Very well," continued the magnate with vigor, "we will let it go to protest."

The petrified clerk looked alarmed about it, but could offer nothing in reply except a mumbled and ridiculous assurance that the bank was not in distress. Then Mr. Morgan smiled and indorsed the note.

An insurance officer, who claims to be the only man in his line who ever talked business to J. Pierpont Morgan, remarked the other day, according to the San Francisco Argonaut: "I could more easily see the hundred hardest men in San Francisco than do it again. Never mind how I did it. I walked in on Morgan at the office one day and stated my business. 'How did you get in here?' said he. 'I walked in,' said I. 'Well, walk out,' said he. I did."

An amusing story is related of J. Pierpont Morgan in connection with one of his visits to Dinan, in France, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. He employed a local photographer to develop a number of views that he had been taking with his camera, but the photographer did not know the financier and hesitated whether he should complete the work or not before having some assurance that he was going to be paid for it.

So he went down to the local bank and asked the manager if he happened to know anything about a gentleman named Morgan.

"An American?" asked the manager.

"Yes," replied the photographer. "Mr.—what is it?—eh, Pierpont Morgan."

"Precisely," replied the manager. "Well, we know all we want to know about him."

"Oh, monsieur, will it be safe to trust him for 300 francs?"

"Trust him," cried the banker, "trust him for anything and everything he takes it into his head to dream of!"

A leading jeweler of Paris tells the following story about J. Pierpont Morgan, says the New York World:

Mr. Morgan had seen two magnificent diamonds in the jeweler's shop and wanted to present them to the New York Museum of Natural History for its collection of precious stones, but he thought the price, $8,000, extortionate. A few days later, however, being then in London, Mr. Morgan wrote to the jeweler to send the diamonds to him for a second examination, which was done. Within a week the jeweler received another letter from Mr. Morgan, accompanying a small box heavily sealed. The letter said:

"The stones are really perfect. I would like to buy them, but think your price abnormal. That's why I send them back. If you can let me have them for $6,000, telegraph, at the same time returning, duly reinsured, without troubling about breaking the seals, in order to save time."

The jeweler decided not to reduce the price and opened the box. The diamonds were not there, but instead he found Mr. Morgan's check for $8,000, with this brief note: "I'll take them anyhow. Send receipt."

Here is a little story about Ohio's governor from the New York Press:

It is not the custom to refer to J. Pierpont Morgan as the good Samaritan, but he has in has time acted the part. Governor Bushnell of Ohio was a very ill man when the dedication of Grant's tomb brought the Buckeye soldiers to New York. Colonel Harry Prettyman of his staff, noticing that his chief was about to fall from his horse on the march up Fifth avenue, hastened to the nearest house and said hurriedly to the footman, "Will you please tell me who lives in this house?" "Mr. Morgan," was the reply. "Which Mr. Morgan?" "Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan." "Is he at home?" "He is, sir." "Please say that I am Colonel Prettyman of Governor Bushnell's staff. The governor is seriously ill and must have a short rest. Ask Mr. Morgan if I may bring him in here." The great financier came to the door, welcomed Colonel Prettyman, assisted Governor Bushnell into the house and entertained his guest in right royal style. After a few bracers the Ohio executive resumed his place in the parade.

NOT DOOMED FOR LIFE.

"I was treated for three years by good doctors," writes W. A. Greer, McConnellsville, O., "for Piles, and Fistula, but, when all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me in two weeks." Cures Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Corns, Sores, Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Piles or no pay. 25c at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers Co.'s drug stores.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

Exchange What you DON'T WANT
For Something You DO WANT.
Sell What you DON'T NEED
And Buy What you DO NEED.

Probably you have several articles for which you have no use. There are people who are looking for just such articles, and who have what you want. To bring you and them together is easy and costs but a few cents. A "Want" advertisement in

THE DETROIT EVENING NEWS AND MORNING TRIBUNE

will do it. All advertisements appear in both papers, giving a circulation exceeding 100,000 copies daily, or one-fourth larger than all other Detroit dailies combined.

Rate—1c a Word,
(Cash with Order)

Try a "Want" ad. and you will be glad you did. The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune are sold in every town and village in Michigan.

The Evening News Ass'n, Detroit, Mich.

DO YOU GET THE
Detroit Sunday News-Tribune

Michigan's greatest Sunday newspaper? Beautiful color effects, high-class miscellany, special articles, latest news, magnificent illustrations, etc.; **5 cents a copy.**

THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

tered at the Postoffice in Ypsilanti, Michigan as second class matter.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBR 11, 1902.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

For Governor—
GEORGE H. DURAND,
Of Flint.

For Lieutenant Governor—
JOHN F. BIBLE,
Of Ionia.

For Secretary of State—
JOHN DONOVAN,
Of Bay City.

For State Treasure—
W. F. DAVIDSON,
Of Port Huron.

For Auditor General—
DAVID A. HAMMOND,
Of Ann Arbor.

For Land Commissioner—
ARTHUR F. WATSON,
Of Cheboygan.

For Attorney General—
W. F. McKnight,
Of Grand Rapids.

For Supt. Public Instruction—
W. N. FERRIS,
Of Big Rapids.

For Member Board of Education—
CHARLES F. FIELD,
Of Hastings.

For Justice of Supreme Court—
BENJAMIN J. BROWN,
Of Menominee.

For Representative in Congress, Second District—
FRED B. WOOD,
Of Tecumseh.

WHAT GEORGE H. DURAND WILL AIM TO DO.

The address prepared by Judge Durand and which was read by his brother in response to the formal notice of his nomination read by Chairman Justin R. Whiting, was a most dignified and able document. There was nothing in it indicative of the professional politician. "If chosen by the people to assume the duties of that high office, I shall strive hard to advance the farming and manufacturing industries of the state—yea, a good deal harder than I shall to exploit politics or politicians," said the candidate in the closing of his address. It breathed throughout a devotion to the principles of government by and for the people which to those who know George H. Durand means much to the people of this commonwealth, if they shall elect him to be its chief magistrate. Michigan has become almost another Pennsylvania in the matter of machine rule. So rank have become the workings of the machine in the perversion of the legitimate functions of government that it has become intolerable to all good citizens. Under the machine dictation of the past few years, the primaries have been corrupted, conventions bought and sold, nominations for the highest office in the gft of the people openly and shamelessly purchased and government converted into an organization for the benefit of the office holders and those individuals who are able to buy the favors of the office holding element. The legislature legislates not in the interest of the people, but in the interest of those persons and those interests which are willing to pay the price. Nor has the corrupt machine stopped here. It has invaded the province of local self government, overthrown the will of the people and established in the place of the servants of the people officials owing their appointment to the favors of those who hold down purchased places at Lansing, officials not responsible to the people, owing allegiance to the powers at the state capital alone.

Under these circumstances, if Mr. Durand, or anyone else, can overthrow these machinists who have thus perverted government and restore it to its legitimate functions and force office holders to perform their legitimate duty to the people he will deserve well at the hands of all good citizens. The task of restoring local government to the local communities and repealing vicious legislation and substituting in the place legislation for the benefit of the people and enforcing the same, will constitute a heavy burden, but this is the measure of the service which will be required at the hands of Judge Durand, if elected by the people, and none who know the man question for a moment that his every effort will be put forth in this direction.

If he is elected governor, it will be because the people demand it. It will not be because of any machine which he will build up or have at his back. Nor will he attempt to perpetuate himself by means of a machine. He will make no effort to remain in office a day longer than the people demand his service in the interest of all those things for which democratic government is properly instituted.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TRUSTS.

The spirit that has created, and the methods that are employed to keep the trusts in control of the machinery of the republican party are as soulless and unscrupulous as ever animated the most despotic form of govern ment the world has known. It is the same thing manifesting in a more civilized age and on a different plane; but, still the same spirit that has in all governments resulted in the overthrow of all nations and civilizations. They pursue their object of greed and avarice under various disguises with infinite art and endless activity. They have moved under the cloak of religion and called themselves holy. They have clamored for so-called social order, and leagued many of the quiet and peaceful under their banner. They have strenuously defended whatever existed, in the form of special privileges, and arrogated to themselves the epithet of conservative; while aristocratic traitors and mushroom rich civilians have sheltered themselves beneath their aegis. They have called self-defense an assault and punished it by the confiscation of many people's freedom. Has any kingly crest or coat-of-arms sullied its professions with deeds more terrible than these of the trusts?

Just why the president should be so extremely tender in his efforts to explain why his recent remarks relative to trusts are not to be construed as indicating that he is against corporations or wealth, is not apparent. Mr. President, no one misunderstood. All understand perfectly that what you said about trusts contained nothing of strenuousness. No one will suppose for a moment that you intend any fight against the trust violators of law. The president's remedy for trust evils, if he can be said to have any remedy, is one that cannot be applied until after four years from the expiration of the presidential term immediately following his present term. This puts the issue off so far in the future that it makes mighty little difference now what his remedy is. There were those who thought Teddy really meant to do something with the trust issue when he commenced the suit against the Northern Merger and the Beef Trust, but later developments have caused much change of belief. The trusts have nothing to fear from Teddy. That show of teeth is but a natural deformity and does not indicate any fierceness against these wrongdoers.

D. M. Ferry has had a long, successful and honorable business career. He now offers himself as a candidate for the United States senatorship. Once before he essayed to enter politics as a candidate for governor. At that time he possessed, as far at least as the general public knows, all proper requisites for that office. But he saw fit to let those who championed his cause use his large means to corrupt caucuses and conventions. It is not clear to the average citizen wherein he is any freer from the taint of these corrupt practices than are Governor Bliss and Justus S. Stearns. That being the case, is he a possible people's candidate for the office he seeks? Of course he is in the class that as a rule makes off with the senatorial persimmon, but such a man is no proper representative of the people. He could represent the paramountcy of money in political matters all right, but would he fairly represent the man?

The conference of democrats at Grand Rapids Tuesday did the wise thing in leaving Judge Durand upon the ticket, in fact, that appeared to be the only thing to do under all the circumstances. He was not in condition to speak for himself and the only thing to do, therefore, seemed to be to wait until he is in condition. At the same time his rapid improvement lends strong probability to his ultimate complete recovery and consequent ability to very properly remain at the head of the ticket. At any rate, the demand that he continue on the ticket was unanimous. Many messages were sent to the members of the state central committee asking that no change be made and in accord with these very general sentiments and all the circumstances, it was deemed wise to make no change.

Governor Pingree claimed to have pardoned Generals White and Marsh for the reason that the Henderson-Ames people were not also prosecuted for their part in the great republican military steal. He also used severe language against Judge Wiest. But could he revise his opinions now, he would have an apology to make to justice and to Judge Wiest.

LABOR DAY LESSONS.

Labor Day has come and gone again and it is not too much to say that this latest observance was the greatest in the history of the day in this nation. Throughout the country the demonstration made furnished conclusive proof that organized labor is marching on and that its ranks were never so numerous as now. Rivalry among the various trades represented in organized labor was confined to getting out the membership of the various orders and making the biggest show possible. And no thoughtful man can read the accounts of the doings of the occasion throughout the country without being convinced of the power of the order and its possibilities for the uplifting of labor when this power comes to be understood and wielded for the advancement of all the interests of the laboring man.

Organization is doing much for labor in all of its interests. It is doing great things for the laboring man in a social way. It is making more of a man of the laborer in conference. It is teaching him how to conduct affairs relating to the betterment of the condition of labor in a peaceful and orderly fashion. It is placing each man under the control of himself more fully than he has ever been before. It is making them strong in conference and council. Organization is disciplining them, teaching them tact and diplomacy. It is educating them and making stronger and better men of them. It is securing for them better wages and causing the powers that be to recognize the worth of the labor element as a large part of our citizenship. While laboring with their hands, organization is rapidly teaching them the power of brain also in the conduct of their affairs and in their efforts to reach a higher plain of living.

Again, organization is giving to the laboring man a better opinion of himself. He is coming to understand the power of the ballot and to use it for his own welfare in securing better government. Through organization he is coming more fully into his own as the bone and sinew of this nation, the class upon which its future welfare in so large a degree depends. And as labor continues to grow in self respect, it is bound to grow in general estimation and to become an ever increasing factor in the affairs of this nation. May this onward and upward progress continue and the standard of living and life grow better and higher for organized labor.

Tom L. Johnson was practically the whole thing in the democratic state convention at Sandusky yesterday. He is a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor next year and for president in 1904. Thousands of Johnson buttons were distributed at the convention bearing the legend "Tom L. Johnson in 1904." Johnson is a great deal more than a band wagon, in fact, in spite of his peculiar ideas on some questions, he is a very able man. He has shown his ability to work all around Mark Hanna in Cleveland matters. He is a man of the people in spite of his great wealth and the masses have confidence in him. He proposes to make a campaign of the state and will hold meetings under a big tent which he carries with him. He is likely to become a formidable candidate in 1904 with his nearness to the people, his broad grasp of public questions and the means at his command. There is no question but that he is strictly honest and sincere and a genuine friend of the people.

REPUDIATED AND FORGOTTEN.

One year ago now, the last great speech of President McKinley, on reciprocity, was before the American people. He had been stricken down by an assassin, and lay at the point of death and the people, especially that portion constituting his political followers, heralded the utterances of that speech as prophetic of the coming more liberal and progressive tariff policy of this nation. Here are some of the utterances which were declared to have been spoken with the foresight of the seer:

"We must not repose in fancied security that we can forever sell everything and buy little or nothing. If such a thing were possible it would not be best for us or for those with whom we deal. * * * Reciprocity is the natural outgrowth of our wonderful industrial development under the domestic policy now firmly established. * * * The period of exclusiveness is past. The expansion of our trade and commerce is the pressing problem. * * * If perchance some of our tariffs are no longer needed for revenue or to encourage and protect our industries at home, why should they not be employed to extend and promote our markets abroad?"

But how have these alleged prophetic utterances been treated by the dead president's political friends? Not one of these ideas have been adopted and carried into practice. On the other hand they have been brushed aside with contempt and every time any one of them has shown its head in the halls of congress it has been done to death by its supposed friends. The new, liberal, progressive policy of the dead leader has been repudiated and forgotten.

THE NORMAL CO-EDS IN PHILLIPPINES

MISS LORENA OLDFIELD MARRIES A RESIDENT

Miss Olive Brems Returns on Account of Trouble with Her Eyes and Reports Life Hard

Of the two Normal co-eds who went to the Philippines last year to teach, one, Miss Lorena Oldfield, married a resident of the islands and is making her permanent home there, and the other, Miss Olive Brems, has been obliged to resign her position on account of trouble with her eyes, and she is now on her way home, having already arrived in San Francisco.

Miss Brems entered upon her work with great enthusiasm, but she was assigned to one of the undesirable districts and consequently found the life distasteful and full of hardships.

The salaries are considerably better than are paid teachers in the United States, but living is correspondingly higher, so those teachers who do not stay the full three years and hence have to pay their own return transportation find themselves in the end with very little money to show for their work.

Miss Brems writes that life in the tropics is very hard, and that the majority of the American girls who are teaching in the islands find their lot far from pleasant. They miss American cooking, American comforts, American civilization and most of all the companionship of congenial friends, and many of them are only staying on that they may get their transportation from the government by fulfilling the terms of their contract.

Miss Brems had previously been troubled with her eyes and the ailment has increased in seriousness during the past year at such a rate that it will be some time before she can again apply herself to books or to teaching, so she has paid a dear price for her trip and her knowledge of tropical races and a tropical clime.

The former Miss Oldfield, now Mrs. Salmon, happened to be sent to a large city in a populous and prosperous district, and she found her work very pleasant. She liked the country and the people and was entirely willing to give up the idea of returning to the United States for an indefinite number of years, and to take up her permanent residence in the islands as the wife of a prosperous merchant.

SMOKE CONSUMERS TO BE MADE HERE

The prospects are that the G. H. Scharf Co., which manufactures smoke consumers, or smoke "preventers" as they are technically called, will enlarge their business and change their quarters. The arrangements have not been completed, but the plan is to use the plant now occupied by the Ypsilanti Mfg. Co., at the waterworks. If the deal is carried through, John Moon, of the Ypsilanti Mfg. Co., will look after the sales end of the business

The Scharf Co. is capitalized at $50,000 and has been carrying on a successful business on a small scale for the past two years.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25 cents.

GROCERY TRANSFER ON CONGRESS ST.

W. S. Haynes, the east side grocer, has purchased the grocery business of M. J. Davis, of Congress street, and will continue operations at the Congress street stand.

Mr. Haynes will close out the east side stock and devote his energies to the west side business.

Mr. Davis will remain in his successor's employ for a time.

Bad blood and indigestion are deadly enemies to good health. Burdock Blood Bitters destroys them.

Impaired Digestion

May not be all that is meant by *dyspepsia* now, but it will be if neglected.

The uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, sourness of the stomach, and disagreeable belching may not be very bad now, but they will be if the stomach is suffered to grow weaker.

Dyspepsia is such a miserable disease that the tendency to it should be given early attention. This is completely overcome by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which strengthens the whole digestive system

175 FEET ABOVE THE GROUND

How Frank Trotter Hung to a Rope

WHEN HIS SEAT GAVE WAY

A Narraw Escape for a Ypsilanti Steeple Painter which Didn't Interrupt Work

Frank Trotter, the steeple painter, has returned from Cement City, where he painted the cement works' smoke stack, and where he passed through an experience that would have wrecked the nerves of less hard man, probably for life.

Trotter had two large hooks hung over the edge of the top of the stack with ropes, holding from each a small piece of timber that served as a seat.

The hooks hung only a short distance apart and as his work progressed it became necessar to change from one of the small seats to the other, so the painter climbed hand over hand up one of the sets of ropes to the big hook, and from this position reached over and grasped the ropes depending from hook No. 2. Maintaining his hold on both ropes he then tried to seat himself on the timber that was held in place by rope 2, but just then a gust of wind caught the stick and flung it to one side, leaving the daring painter hanging to the two ropes, with wide outspread arms, 175 feet above ground.

The crowd below were paralyzed with horror for every second they expected to see the swinging figure lose its hold and come hurtling through the air, but after a period of time that seemed hours and which was really considerably over a minute the seat swung back in such a way that Trotter could capture it and hold it with his legs long enough to slide down into place upon it.

Steeplejacks count hairbreadth escapes as part of the daily routine, so Trotter continued his work as if nothing had happened, but those who had witnessed the incident felt nervous and fearful for the remainder of the day.

In the pursuit of his calling Trotter has wandered all over the United States, but is now very near his starting point, as he was born and brought up at Belleville. He likes steeple and stack painting for the excitement, and because there is big money in it for few hours of work.

"Don't you ever get dizzy when you are up on the top of a steeple?" asked a reporter.

"If I should ever get dizzy I couldn't be tied tight enough to stay up there," was the answer. "A man doesn't want to get dizzy when he is on a steeple or a stack, for he would fall in a minute."

Trotter has been in the city for some time, working as a common painter, but the wandering fever will probably lay hold upon him and again send him out over the country. Steeple painting attracts those of an adventurous spirit, as they can make enough on one job to keep them for a considerable time and to enable them to make their way about the country. In almost any place they can find work on a steeple or a stack or at straight painting, so they drift around without worry or thought for the future.

COMSTOCK-HARNER MARRIAGE

The marriage of Miss Mollie Comstock to Elden Harner, of Benton Harbor, was solemnized at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Comstock, Thursday evening in the presence of 80 friends and relatives. The young people left for a trip and after October 1 will be at home in Berrien Springs, where Mr. Harner has just completed a handsome residence. The bride is a well known young lady who will be missed from the city.

FOR THIRTY DAYS.

Just as an introductory, we offer you a $1 bottle Osmicure, a 25-cent box Osmicure Ointment and a sample of Soap, all for 50 cents.

DUANE SPALSBURY,
Central Drug Store.

AGE NO BAR.

Everybody In Ypsilanti is Eligible.

Backache is the first step of kidney trouble.

Many complications follow.

Urinary disorders, diabetes, Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure backache.

Cure every form of kidney ills.

Mr. B. A. Gleason, of 101 Hamilton St., employed at Vought & Rogers' Home Meat Market, 127 Congress St., says: "My wife and I are highly pleased with Doan's Kidney Pills. Our little daughter had symptoms of kidney trouble and seeing Doan's Kidney Pills highly recommended we concluded to try them and got a box at Weinmann & Matthews' drug store. We were not disappointed in the results. They acted very promptly and it was only a short time till all symptoms of kidney trouble was a thing of the past."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents for a box. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

THEY ARE COMING

to YPSILANTI, MICH. and will be at the

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

for Two Days

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, SEPT. 17TH AND 18TH

Specialists from the Electric Medical Institute, Philadelphia, Pa., will Make Regular Visits to Ypsilanti, Mich.

The first being an advertising trip to introduce their new system they will give to all who call on the above dates, consultation, examination, advice and all medicine necessary to complete a permanent CURE—FREE.

It will be expected of all patients taking advantage of this offer to state to their friends the result obtained by their new system of treatment. They treat ALL KINDS OF CHRONIC DISEASES AND DEFORMITIES.

It is very seldom that a community so situated as the one in which we live has the privilege of consulting such renowned specialists, who are in constant attendance to wait upon you, diagnose your case and give you the benefit of their medical knowledge. There is no experimenting or guess work. You will be told whether you can be cured or not. If your case is curable they will treat you; if incurable they will give you such advice as to prolong your life.

They treat deafness by an entirely new method, and hearing is restored at once. $100 forfeit for any case of deafness that we fail to make hear from the first treatment. CATARRH in all its VARIED FORMS cured so it will never return, by breaking up the cold catching tendency by the electrical absorption of medicine. If you have weak lungs or consumption do not fail to be examined.

The new discovery of absorbing medicine by electricity in paralysis, loss of manly vigor, rheumatism and all diseases of the nervous system, including EPILEPSY, is a God-send to suffering humanity. Medical men stand amazed at the marvelous cures that are being effected wherever this system is being introduced. Thousands who have given up all hopes of ever being cured now have an opportunity of a life time to concult doctors of a national reputation. Remember their knowledge of medicine combined with electricity gives them control of diseases that others do not possess. If you have WEAK EYES, come and see the greatest AMERICAN and EUROPEAN EXPERT OCCULIST. He with his remarkable discovery cures all those afflicted with failing eyesight, cataracts or functional blindness. The blind made to see by our entirely new method. No experiments. Come and test it for yourself. Eyes expertly tested and treated. ALL THIS IS FREE OF CHARGE. WE STRAIGHTEN CROSS EYES TO STAY STRAIGHT BEFORE YOU LEAVE THE OFFICE. NO KNIFE, NO PAIN. This is done by our new system.

Don't fail to call on these eminent specialists, as a visit costs you nothing and may save your life.

If you suspect kidney trouble bring a two-ounce vial of your urine for chemical and microscopic analysis.

Go early, as their offices are alwoys crowded. If you are improving under your family physician do not come and take up thir valuabl time. They wish to give each one plenty of time but cannot listen to long stories not pertaining to your case. The rich and poor alike treated.

NOTICE—Morphine, cocaine, laudanum, opium, tobacco and liquor habits cured in a short time.

N. B.—CANCER, TUMORS, ULcers, all blood, skin and scalp diseases treated by an entirely new method. PILES cured in five or ten days without the knife. They make a specialty of diseases peculiar to either sex and cure where others fail.

VARICOCELE CURED permanently in a few days.

Remember this liberal offer is for this first trip only and not one cent will be charged for all the medicines required to make a permanent cure to all those commencing treatment on this first visit. Also a positive guarantee to cure will be given to all patients that we accept on this our advertising trip.

NOTICE—MARIED LADIES must be ACCOMPANIED BY THEIR HUSBANDS.

Office hours 8 a. m. to 7:30 p. m.
Remember the dates and hotel.

When You Buy a Sponge

from us, you get just the kind of a sponge you want, at just the price you want to pay. We are especially strong on sponges, and the knowledge we have of the article is knowledge that is worth money to you.

SMITH BROS.

City Drug Store

DETROIT, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY.
In Effect July 6, 1902.
GOING WEST.

Through cars from Detroit to Jackson leave Detroit on every hour from 6:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m. Then at 7:00 p. m. and 9:00 p. m.

Cars from Detroit to Ann Arbor leave Detroit every half hour from 6:00 a. m. until 7:00 p. m. Then at 8:00 p. m., 9:00 p. m., 10:00 p. m. and 10:45 p.m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Ann Arbor at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Jackson at 5:45 a, m. and 6:45 a. m.

GOING EAST.

Through cars from Jackson to Detroit leave Jackson hourly from 5:45 a. m. until 6:45 p. m. Then at 8:45 p. m. Car leaving Jackson at 10:45 p. m. runs only to Ypsilanti.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Detroit half hourly from 6:15 a. m. until 6:15 p. m. Then at 7:15 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 9:15 p.m., 10:15 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Detroit at 5:25 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Dearborn for Detroit at 5:40 a. m. and 6:10 a. m.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti only at 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 12:15 a. m. and 12:45 a. m.

On Saturdays and Sundays, in addition to the above the following cars will be run: Detroit to Jackson, 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m. Detroit to Ann Arbor, 7:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 9:30 p. m. Jackson to Detroit, 7:45 p. m. and 9:45 p. m. Ann Arbor to Detroit, 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m. and 8:45 p. m.

On Sundays, first cars leave terminals one hour late.

YPSILANTI-SALINE DIVISION.

Leave Ypsilanti: A. M.—6:15, 8:15, 10:15. P. M.—12:15, 2:15, 4:15, 6:15, 8:15, 10:15.

Leave Saline: A. M.—7:00, 9:15, 11:15. P. M.—1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:00, 9:15, 11:15.

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti to Saline at 12:15 a. m., on arrival of theatre car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Miss Frances Kief has returned to her school duties in Detroit.

Mrs. Sara Wier is entertaining Mrs. A. W. Spencer ,of Manchester.

Mrs. J. N. Wallace is visiting her son, J. P. Furlong, in Chicago.

Miss Rose Warts has accepted a position at the 5 and 10-cent store.

Prof. Bellows is confined to the house with a sprained shoulder.

Mrs. Geo. Rushton, of Eaton Rapids, is at Bert Rogers', S. Huron street.

Miss Mary Miller, of Chelsea, is visiting at the home of Clarence Bray.

Mrs. I. LeFurge returned Saturday from a week's stay at Morris, Mich.

Mrs. Jehial Davidson, of Tecumseh, is the guest of Mrs. D. C. Rappleye.

Prof. Jefferson has returned from a few weeks' stay at Kincardine, Ont.

Mrs. Coleman, of Detroit, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Cady.

Miss Florence Curtis has returned from a three months' stay at Emporia, Kansas.

Hugh MacGregor has accepted a position with Brabb as clerk in his jewelry store.

Mr. DaFoe and daughter, Mabel, returned Saturday from a week's stay at Bay City.

Miss McArthur has returned to Windsor after a short visit with Ypsilanti friends.

The Misses Anna Farner and Mabel Rogers have taken positions at Mrs. Bacon's store.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Kanouse have returned from a week's visit with relatives at Detroit.

Mrs. Ira Younglove and daughter, Miss Bessie, have arrived for a month's visit in the city.

Earl Haynor has received a permanent appointment as mail clerk on the N. Y. & C. line.

Mrs. Runnels and daughter, Mabel, of Sault Ste. Marie, are the guests of Mrs. P. W. Shute.

Jason Hueston left recently for South Dakota, where he will teach in an Indian school.

Mr. Leetch, of St. Clair, has arrived in the city and will take up work at the Cleary college.

Pres. Jones, the new president of the Normal, will occupy the Post residence on Forest avenue.

Mrs. Eliza Dunham and Mrs. Yerkes have left for a two weeks' visit with friends in the east.

Mr. Davis, of the Cleary college, has been called to his home at Sunfield by the death of his uncle.

The Home Missionary society of the Presbyterian church will meet in the chapel Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Nolan, of Rochester, Mich., are the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. O'Connor.

Mrs. Manley Holbrook has returned from an extended visit with her son, Giles Holbrook, in the east.

Mrs. Straight, of Summit street, and Mrs. Marshall Straight have returned from a short stay at Inkster.

Miss Inez Tupper expects to leave this week for Oalie, S. D., where she will teach in an Indian school.

Miss E. D. Williams, who recently sold out her millinery stock to Miss Rhoring, will leave soon for her old home in southern Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Rogers are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Albert High, of Decatur, for a few days.

A marriage license has been issued to Jeffrey M. Taylor, of Detroit, and Ara M. McCready, of this city.

Mr. Hoag and family have returned from a two weeks' vacation, spent at Grand Rapids and Greenville.

Wm. Stone, of Hilo, Hawaiian Islands, is expected home soon to visit his mother and sister of this city.

Mrs. John Moon and son, Maxwell, returned Saturday from a three weeks' visit with relatives at Charlotte.

Miess Dana Berry, of Buffalo, has accepted the position of head trimmer at Miss Rhoring's millinery store.

Mrs. George A. Hannah, of Grand Rapids, is visiting her aunts, Mrs. W. H. Hall and Mrs. Lester Hayden.

Mrs. Arthur Woodward, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oberst, has returned home.

Joseph Livernois has returned from his two weeks' vacation and resumed his work at Kuster's meat market.

Delray Camp of Modern Woodmen will bring several candidates to the local camp for initiation Friday evening.

Miss Mattie A. Martin, of Lewiston, W. Va., the new seventh grade critic teacher at the Training school, is in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cook have returned from a week's stay with relatives at Buffalo and other New York cities.

Roy Younglove, of Chicago, has arrived in the city for a week's stay with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Quirk.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Matheson and children, of Collenwood, O., visited their aunt, Mrs. M. E. Dean, of Emmet street.

Miss Sara Grummond, Davis & Co.'s bookkeeper, left Monday for a week's vacation to be spent at her home at Addison, Mich.

Several of the Ypsilanti residents attended the funeral of Miles Craig, of Sheldons Saturday. Mr. Craig was well known in this city.

Nelson Moore, of the Telephone Co., left Thursday for Owosso, where he has accepted a similar position in the telephone office of that city.

Mrs. Osband, of Summit street, has returned from a two weeks' visit at Marquette, where she has been the guest of her son, W. Osband.

Robert Crampton has returned from his summer vacation, spent at his home at St. Clair, and will resume his work at the Cleary Business college.

Miss Boersig has returned from her vacation, a part of which was spent at her home in Detroit, and has resumed her duties at Davis Kishlar's store.

Mrs. Yonkers, who has been assisting in Mrs. Bacon's store the past few weeks, has secured a position as head saleslady at Mack & Co.'s, Ann Arbor.

Don and Roscoe Woodard, two well known Ypsilanti young men, have opened a restaurant in Ann Arbor, near the D., Y., A. A. & J. waiting room.

Call at the rummage sale now being held in the George block on Congress street. The VanDressen cake tins will be on sale, also home made baking on Saturday.

Lowell defeated Dentons Sunday afternoon at base ball by 27 to 10. A second game was started, but it broke up over a disputed decision of the umpire in the first inning.

Fred Marvin, the east side barber, and Miss Gertrude Misner, of E. Cross street, was married at Ann Arbor Monday, the ceremony being performed at the Methodist parsonage.

Word has been received from Prof. Sherzer, who is in British Columbia, that he is on his way home, but he will spend some time at Yellowstone Park and other points of interest.

The wedding of Roy J. Buell, of Detroit, a former Ypsilanti young man, and Miss Flora Watters, of Detroit, will take place at the home of Miss Watters' mother, in Marlette, Tuesday, Sept. 16.

Ross DeCew has returned to Ypsilanti after a year's absence and has accepted a position with the Ypsilanti Reed Co. Mrs. DeCew also has returned to the city and will reside on Normal street.

Miss Abigale Lynch has returned from a short vacation spent at her home at Herkimer, N. Y. She has been doing institute work at Marshalltown, Ia., Port Huron and Greenville, Mich., during the summer.

The marriage of Miss Margie Collins, of Howard City, and G. Albert Collins, of Lansing, will take place at Howard City, Tuesday evening, Sept. 16. The groom is a former well known Ypsilanti young man.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Ralph Darling, formerly employed by the Electric Co. of this city, and Miss Bessie Webb, of Mason, to take place Sept. 18. They will be at home after Oct. 1 at Jackson.

The Epworth league of the M. E. church have been working the past 30 days for a rummage sale, and have now over 200 articles on hand. The committee say it will be the largest sale ever given here. They hold it the last of September.

The carpenters and joiners of the city have organized a union and have applied for a charter. Their temporary officers are: President, C. H. Jackson; vice president, C. H. Bell; financial secretary, T. H. Heron; corresponding secretary, Jesse Alchin.

The marriage of Miss Lena Knapp, of Ann Arbor, and Edward Mellencamp, of this city, will be solemnized at Ann Arbor, Tuesday evening, Sept. 23. Miss Knapp is a Normal graduate and Mr. Mellencamp is a clerk in the Wortley clothing store.

H. S. Brown, clerk in Spalsbury's drug store, and Miss Nellie Gunn, the daughter of J. J. Gunn, an employe of the Michigan Central, surprised their friends Monday by announcing that they were married the 21st day of August. The wedding took place in Detroit.

The marriage of Miss Annette Harson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Harson, of Detroit, and Mr. J. Bernard Field, of this city, took place Wednesday, Sept. 3, at the home of the bride's parents, 64 Winder street, Detroit. Rev. E. S. Ninde, of Ann Arbor, performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Field will be at home after Oct. 1, in this city.

Witmire's orchestra have returned from Pointe Aux Barques, where they filled a summer's engagement at a resort hotel. The orchestra were very popular and have an opportunity to go back again next season, this being their second summer at the hotel. The organization is composed of Tony Witmire, Rex Buell, Roy Haight, William Haight and Emil Vokac.

In a letter received by Richard Owen from Dr. R. A. Clifford, the latter says he is carrying out his plans as he intended when he left Ypsilanti, visiting hospitals and health resorts. He is now at Idyllwild, Cal., where he is looking into the merits of the Idyllwild Sanitorium, which is in a most wonderful valley situated one mile above the level of the sea in the very heart of the mountain, a most delightful place, with grand scenery and the purest of air.

J. D. Hawks, president of the Detroit, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor & Jackson railway, has been favored with a few speciemns of the kind of apples that the company's blacksmith at Ypsilanti grows on what he carefully planted and has nursed as a crab apple tree. Four of the apples fill a half peck basket, the largest measuring 4½ inches in diameter and 16½ inches in circumferences. Mr. Hawks sliced one up this morning and there was more than enough to supply the office force.—Detroit Today.

STATE FAIR

The dates announced for the State Fair at Pontiac are September 22 to 26 inclusive. The management informs us that matters never looked more promising for a successful fair than they do this year.

The large attendance and success of the fair of 1901 has emphasized the importance of this institution to the agricultural and industrial interests of the state.

The State Fair is thoroughly representative of the industrial arts, live stock, agriculture, horticulture and abounds in entertaining and instructive features.

There will be the usual trotting and pacing races, and as a special feature several fire department teams from cities of the state will have races on the track. Among the special attractions this year will be the fish exhibit, by the Michigan Fish Commission. The Agricultural College and Experiment Station exhibit. The exhibit of argicultural products from the Upper Peninsula, and the county exhibits of fruits and vegetables.

Senator Earle's good roads train will build a sample stone road on the fair grounds during the fair. Noted speakers will be in attendance and instruction will be given in the art of scientific road building.

Special prizes are offered for the nearest guess on paid attendance at the fair to be made on the ground during the fair.

The usual low rates have been made on the railroads, and our readers will do well to make arrangements to attend the fair this year.

AUCTION SALE.

Having sold my farm I will sell at auction, Monday, Sept. 22, on the Carey S. Davis farm, 3½ miles south of Ypsilanti, all my stock, farming tools and implements and household furniture. CARY S. DAVIS.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial. Only $1 per year.

Mother

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. Then she tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was speedily cured."
D. P. Jolly, Avoca, N. Y.

No matter how hard your cough or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you can take. It's too risky to wait until you have consumption. If you are coughing today, get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

Of the Erection of the First Normal Building

WILL BE CELEBRATED

Program for the Day—A Large Number of Old Alumni Expected to be Present

October 6 will be the fiftieth anniversary of the dedication of the first Normal school building at Ypsilanti and exercises commemorating the event will be held at the Normal in the afternoon and evening. The program will be as follows:

AFTERNOON.

1—Invocation.
2—Music.
3—Introductory—Dr. Daniel Putnam, chairman of committee.
4—Address, "Development of the Material Equipment of the School," Hon. Perry F. Powers, of the state board of education.
5—Music.
6—Address, "Development of the Professional Work and Character of the School," Prof. A. Lodeman, professor of modern laguages.
7—"The School in 1880, as I Knew It," Prof. C. T. Grawn, principal of the Mt. Preasant Normal.
8—Music.

EVENING—7:30.

1—Music.
2—Address—"The Place of the Teacher in our Modern Civilization," Prof. Delos Fall, superintendent of public instruction.
3—"The Teacher as Guide and Inspirer of Children," Pres. L. H. Jones, of the Normal.
4—Brief addresses by Alumni.
5—Music.

The committee having charge of the exercises is Dr. Daniel Putnam, Prof. Julia King and Prof. S. B. Laird.

Invitations are being sent to alumni in all parts of the country and a large number of former students are expected to be present.

PITIFUL SCENE IN JUSTICE COURT

OLD TIME PRINTER WHO HAS HELD GOOD POSITIONS

Up on a Second Charge of Drunkenness—Can't Leave Liquor Alone

A pitiful scene occurred in Justice Joslyn's office Saturday when Seth Harmon, a printer, 61 years of age, was brought before the justice for his second offense of drunkenness.

"Yours is a peculiar case," said His Honor to the grey haired prisoner, whose nerves were still all unstrung from the effects of his last potations.

"How old are you?"

"Sixty-one years," came the answer.

"How long have you been drunk continuously this last time?"

"Some times I go for a week without taking a drink," replied the old man, "but I haven't missed many days during the past month."

Justice Joslyn fined Harmon $9.70 or 65 days in the house of correction at Detroit, and the poor old man started out with an officer to see if he could not raise the money. A friend was found who advanced the needed cash, and Harmon was released.

The old man was for many years foreman of the composing room in the Detroit Free Press office, at a big salary, but he contracted a love for whisky and began drinking heavily, with the result of losing his position. He has sunk lower and lower, until he ies now but a wreck of his former self. He works on and off at the Scharf Tag, Label & Box Co.

LAWRENCE JOINS FOOTBALL SQUAD

Those in a position to do so refuse to confirm the report, but it is understood that Edward Lawrence, the Ypsilanti high school's 200-pound full back, has been invited by Coach Yost of the U. of M. team to report at Whitmore Lake for training this week.

The exact day for the assembling of the men at the lake has not been set by Coach Yost, but it will be toward the last of the present week. An attempt is being made to keep the names of the new men on the squad from the public until after training is begun, but as usual in such cases the cat has been let out of the bag.

Lawrence has been the whole thing on the Ypsilanti high school team for the past three years, and he is regarded by foot ball critics as an unusually promising man. He has weight, remarkable quickness for his avoirdupois, plays a thinking game and is a great ground gainer.

A little life may be sacrificed to a sudden attack of croup if you don't have Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil on hand for the emergency.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

WAS FOUND DEAD IN HIS BED

HENRY KISCH A REED FURNITURE CO. EMPLOYEE

He Had Been Drinking Heavily — A Coroner's Inquest will be Held

Henry Kisch, an employe of the Reed Furniture Co., was found dead in bed at the Freeman house on E. Cross street Saturday morning and Coroner Watts was summoned.

The man had been drinking heavily of late and alcoholism is supposed to have been the cause of his death. He was taken violently ill early in the night, and the hotel people wento his room and made him as comfortable as possible.

Kisch formerly lived in Detroit, having removed to this city to work for the Reed Furniture Co.

The inquest to inquire into the death of Henry Wisch, who was found dead in bed at the Freeman house, on the east side, Saturday morning, was held by Coroner Watts at Justice Joslyn's office Tuesday morning, the verdict being that Kisch came to his death from convulsions and paralysis of the heart caused by excessive use of liquor.

Mrs. N. B. Yates, the manager of the Freeman house, testified to the fact that Kisch was a heavy drinker, that he attracted attention by groaning Friday night, that he was made as comfortable as possible, and that he was found dead the next morning.

Dr. C. R. Willcoxson told of the cause of death, and his decision was embodied in the finding of the jury.

Kisch came to Ypsilanti a few weeks ago to work for the Reed Furniture Co., his former home having been in Detroit.

He indulged frequently in whiskey, and his health had been wrecked by the habit.

Kisch had a brother in this city.

YPSILANTI DAY TO BE PERMANENT

The excursionists who went to Port Huron Thursday under the auspices of the Business Men's association, returned last night at 10 o'clock, tired and sleepy, but looking back on a day of pleasure. It was somewhat cold on the water, but the majority of the party party were prepared for such a contingency, so did not suffer, although a number were fain to seek refuge in the cabin.

The way ports and Tashmoo park in particular attracted many of the young people, who took the boat again on the return trip.

The special was an hour late in leaving Detroit, but that was the only break in the day's schedule.

The outing is pronounced by all who took part in it to have been a complete success, and the precedent is now so well established that it is safe to say that for a number of years to come the Business Men's association will have an annual day off.

There was some criticism of the drug store proprietors for not leaving at least one place open where drugs could be purchased. It would not be at all impossible that it might be a case of life or death or at least of dangerous illness to be able to gain access to a drug store, and the drug men were blamed for running the risk. The suggestion was made that the druggists select one of their number to remain on duty, and that the profits of his day's business bedivided equally among all the drug firms of the city.

$1.25 FOR 50 CENTS.

Until August 30, at Spalsbury's Drug Store you can get a $1 bottle Osmicure, 25c box Osmicure Ointment and sample soap, all for 50 cents.
DUANE SPALSBURY,
Central Drug Store.

GEN. GREEN IS HOLDING BACK

SAYS HE WON'T BE ON THE JUDSON-ALGER SLATE

As Expected the Publication of the Article Makes the Political Pot Boil

Fred W. Green, who is reported on good authority to be slated for the nomination for legislator in the Judson-Alger-Bliss ticket, denies the soft impeachment.

"I am not a candidate," he said to a reporter this morning, "and I know nothing of the reported combination.

"I am interested in the legislative ticket this year, as I think Ypsilanti should put up a candidate who would look after the interests of the Normal, but I wouldn't think of accepting the nomination myself, even if it was offered me. I can't answer for Mr. Glazier or Mr. Wedemeyer, the two others on the alleged ticket, but for myself I can say truthfully that I am not a candidate."

[In spite of this authorized statement by Gen. Green, the Argus has unimpeachable authority that Gen. Green since the article was published yesterday, admitted that the slate given was correct and that pressure was being brought to bear to get him to consent to run in company with the other two, but that he would not accept, as he was not a fool. An attempt to force him will be made.—Ann Arbor Editor Argus.]

PHILETUS CASE DIED SATURDAY

Philetus Case, an old and highly respected resident of Ypsilanti, died Saturday at the age of 75 years.

Mr. Case was prominently identified with the early growth of Ypsilanti, being for many years in the flour and feed and in the grocery business. He built several stores, among them being the Case block, on S. Huron street, and was one of the representative citizens of his time.

He was born in 1827, and when a young man came to Ypsilanti, where he had made his home continuously for the past 40 years. In 1851 he married Miss Mary Ann Case, of Augusta, who died two years ago.

He had been in poor health for the past year and the immediate cause of his death was pulmonary consumption. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 at the residence on S. Huron street.

Mr. Case is survived by two daughters, Miss Delia Case and Mrs. George Crane.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS FOR AUGUST.

The Michigan Central will run a special excursion to Detroit each Sunday during the month. Fare 40 cents for the round trip, and a special train to Jackson, Battle Creek, Kalamazoo and Grand Rapids each Sunday except the 10th. Round trip rate 65c, $1.25 and $1.75. See small bills for time of trains, or inquire of
35 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

QUEEN & CRESCENT

Fast line to Birmingham and New Orleans. Two fast trains daily.

One hundred miles shortest to Chattanooga, Queen & Crescent Route.

Only through car line to Asheville, N. C., Queen and Crescent Route and Southern Railway.

Queen & Crescent service Cincinbest to Atlanta and Jacksonville the at n n the country.

DRESS SKIRTS
WALKING SKIRTS

We make a specialty of Silk and Wool Dress Skirts. They are made in the latest style, of reliable materials and guaranteed perfect fitting. We can show you a greater variety and better values than are to be found elsewhere. We make a specialty also of large waist measure Skirts and short and long lengths.

Just received some new numbers in the popular unlined Skirts regular $6.00 value which we are selling at... $4.98

Also a new line of Linen and White Pique Skirts made with ruffles and insertion.

A bargain in White Pique Skirts at.... ..... 50c

BEALL, COMSTOCK & CO.
NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE, YPSILANTI.

ROOSEVELT'S OLD GUIDE

Bill Sewall's Story of the President's Camping Days.

DECLARES HE WAS "CLEAR GRIT."

Famous Old Maine Woodsman Tells How He Took the Chief Magistrate In Hand Twenty-five Years Ago to Rough It In the Woods—Adventures In the Bad Lands.

Bill Sewall, the Aroostook Plantation postmaster, guide and woodsman, who was the honored guest of President Roosevelt at Bangor, Me., the other day, says the New York Journal, has had a long and peculiar acquaintance with the president.

"If you want to ask me anything about Colonel Roosevelt, you can just go ahead, for I'm never tired of praising him—my best friend and the truest friend a man ever had," said Bill Sewall. "I know him, for I have eaten with him and slept under the same blanket with him. They say that to know much about a man you must know him in that way.

"I told him when he was only eighteen years old that he'd sit in the White House some day. Something told me that he would, and you see it has turned out true. He used to laugh at me. He never wanted to be in public life then.

"How did I come to meet Roosevelt? Well, it must be some twenty-five years ago that his cousins, Dr. J. West Roosevelt and W. E. Roosevelt, the banker, used to come here (Bangor) to hunt in the fall. Once they told me that they were going to invite a young relative of theirs up here.

"They said his name was Teddy Roosevelt and that he was a college student. They cautioned me about him, saying he was a gritty, headstrong youngster, who had more sand in his crop than he had strength, and they wanted me to take the best care of him.

"Well, he came. He was a pale, rather delicate young man of about eighteen, but the toughest boy physically and the greatest mentally that I ever met. He took the greatest interest in the woods and never complained of being tired, although I knew many a time that he was hardly able to drag himself home after a long tramp.

"That boy would never give up. He'd always take the biggest end of the stick, too, and many a time I was afraid he'd collapse on me, but he would cheer right up and say he was as fresh as a daisy. Talk about grit! He was all grit.

"He came year after year, and we went out into the woods. Among others he met Bill Dow, the fairest and squarest man that ever lived and the best shot in Aroostook county. We were together on Roosevelt's ranch out in the Bad Lands, and it was a toss up who was foreman—Bill or myself.

"When Roosevelt started out on his new career, he didn't forget us and asked Bill and me to go out to his ranch in Dakota.

"The ranch was located on the Little Missouri, about thirty miles from Medora, on the Northern Pacific. Medora was named after the wife of the Marquis de Mores, and the marquis owned the lands on both sides of the Roosevelt ranch. Two of our men, named Reilly and O'Donnell, were told by the marquis that they were encroaching on his land. One day these two men were fired upon from ambush, Reilly being killed and O'Donnell crippled for life. The marquis was arrested and tried for the murder of Reilly, but his money saved him from the gallows.

"Soon after this Bill and I were notified that if we didn't get east, where we belonged, our bones would be found on the ranch, and the life of Roosevelt also was threatened. The De Mores crowd claimed that we were on their land.

"A man named Paddock was De Mores' right hand man, and he made the open threat that he would shoot Colonel Roosevelt on sight. Roosevelt was in New York at the time, but the day he got back to the ranch and heard what had been going on he mounted his horse and hunted up Paddock and said:

"'I understand you have threatened to kill me on sight. I have come over to see when you want to begin the killing and to inform you that if you have anything to say against me now is the time to say it.'

"Paddock turned pale and stuttered out something about it being all a mistake; that he had never made any such threats. He made all sorts of apologies, and then Roosevelt rode back to his ranch. The marquis sent a letter saying that the colonel had influenced one of the witnesses against him in the murder trial and declaring that between gentlemen such differences could be settled in but one way, meaning, of course, by a duel. Mr. Roosevelt said to me:

"'Bill, I'll just write to the marquis, saying that I have not done anything to injure him, but if his letter is meant as a challenge and he insists upon having satisfaction I will meet him with rifles at ten paces, both to fire until one drops.'

"I was horrified and said that such a fight meant certain death for one or both, but I couldn't stop it, and the colonel sat down on a log and wrote to De Mores, stating his terms of dueling. The answer came by next post that the marquis had no intention of challenging Roosevelt, that what he meant by his letter was that 'differences between gentlemen could be settled without trouble.'

"The marquis and his wife came over to our ranch the next day and called upon Colonel Roosevelt, and always after that were very friendly."

PLAIN HOUSEWORK.

There Is Nothing Like It as a System of Physical Culture.

Would you be healthy and beautiful? Would you have strong, rounded arms, full chest, active, well shaped lower limbs that can dance all night and not feel it? Would you have a level head and a resourceful mind, trained muscles that never fail you in emergencies, a good digestion and a brave, steady heart that will pump for you with scarcely a perceptible hastened beat even while you walk up a steep hill or run upstairs?

Yes? Then do housework—just plain, common housework.

For developing lungs and chest sweeping is prime. Playing upon a washboard increases the limberness of

"BETTER THAN DUMBBELL PRACTICE."

the arms and wrists. It stiffens the fingers if one does too much of it, but we are not talking of too much of anything. Ironing is better than dumbbell practice. Polishing windows is better than swinging Indian clubs.

The rich man's daughter must search out devices for muscle development. For her have been invented tennis, pingpong, archery and dozens of cord and ring and bar arrangements. She is so put to it to get outdoor exercise that she must even take to hunting and galloping after hounds. The woman who does housework and gardening gets quite as healthful exercise without price and without trouble.

Nearly all country girls are healthy and comely until they get artificial notions from the city into their minds. Really and truly, in the matter of physical development and strong and independent character building, the country girl has infinite advantage over her sister of the city. Fine complexions and beautiful arms are found nearly always among women who milk cows and do dairy work. I have seen and studied girls of all stations and nations and have decided finally that the most fortunate of all are the daughters of well to do farm families in America, families in which the womenfolk do their own housework, tend flowers, ride horseback and rear chickens. A majority of the distinguished and successful feminine artists, teachers, writers, physicians and business women in the land today are from homes that gave them this noble bringing up. Those who later in life use their brains most effectively are the ones that in youth also learned to use their hands.

Though this fine country rearing is lost to the city girl, the healthful physical training of household work remains to her. Especially is she privileged in the matter of climbing stairs, which is so promotive of health in heart, lungs and muscles that running up and down stairs might almost be recommended of itself as a means to physical culture. Physicians are somewhat to blame for so much preaching of the ill effects of climbing stairs. There are none absolutely except to the confirmed invalid, and it is a genuine sign of the progress of the race that no woman except the most out of date is willing nowadays to acknowledge herself an invalid. Delicate females have gone out of fashion, for which let us be thankful.

I know a few women who pride themselves on their weak hearts, but none of them does her own housework. One eats too much, another takes no active exercise at all, while a third laces herself so tightly that she ought to be sentenced to prison for it. Not one of them gives her heart any chance. A good, strenuous course of domestic labor would cure every one of these dames of her weak heart.

I know of one woman who says kitchen work makes her ill. When she is absent from her own house, doing nothing but idle visiting, she is well, but the day she arrives home and begins her domestic duties she says she gets "kitchen backache." But this same woman also despises housework and proclaims it a "mean and sordid occupation." It is not. The meanness and sordidness are in the worker, not in the occupation.

There are not a few young women, and old ones, too, who make of household labor a really æsthetic employment. They begin their tasks with joy, singing as they go. Their fine, delicate sense of cleanliness and order revels in the polished floors, shining windows, crystal pure glassware and snowy linen, which are made thus by their own strong, skillful hands. These make of housework a real fine art. And their health is always good.

KATE SHARP.

The Successful Hostess

"SHE is one in a thousand," said the young matron appreciatively.

"What do you consider the chief requisite?" asked the engaged girl, with an eye to the future.

The young matron laughed. "Tact in the first place, tact in the second place, tact in the third place," she said.

"Oh, I suppose that means not bringing the wrong people together and saying the right thing at the right time! There is one woman I know who certainly can't do that. A guest of hers stepped up to make her adieus and say what a pleasant time she had had, and what do you suppose the blundering creature remarked complacently? 'Yes, I thought you would be glad to meet some nice people!' Fancy! You never could persuade the other woman that she didn't mean it maliciously, and she never put her foot in that house again."

"That's what happens to the woman who tries to entertain and makes a bad business of it. She sows her path in life with enemies instead of friends."

"When Jack and I are married," said the engaged girl, blushing, "we're just going to take a small house a bit out of town, so we can't attempt anything pretentious, but our little home is going to be wide open to all our friends just the same"—

"And that's one secret of being a good hostess," interrupted the matron—"to make people feel that you are always at home to them, not merely that the house is open on certain state occasions, when ice cream and cakes are served, and that on all others it is much better for them to stay away because of the disturbance their unexpected presence might cause in the household routine. No; the successful hostess is one who makes her guests welcome, no matter what the conditions. If it is Monday morning and she is helping her one maid, she will simply run down in her little cotton gown and not even excuse herself for the fact, and in the afternoon, if a friend drops in, she will urge her to stay for dinner without making any extra ceremony of the affair. That's the kind of house where people like to

BRINGING THE WRONG PEOPLE TOGETHER.

call. And if you live out of town," she went on enthusiastically, "you have a great chance. You can get up innumerable Sunday to Monday parties in the English fashion, which is becoming so popular here. Every one tries to get out of town over Sunday, and the acquaintance of a hospitable young woman with an attractive house is eagerly sought after. And this sort of entertaining is not expensive—a pingpong board, golf, a pleasant drive through country roads. But, above all, don't ruin yourself providing an expensive table. The usual family fare, well cooked and appetizing, is good enough."

"That's it," said the engaged girl. "When I go to see the Millers, who are really in quite straitened circumstances, I have a much nicer time than when I am invited by those horribly rich Bensons. Now, I know why—the Millers make me feel as if I were one of the family, and with the Bensons I am always labeled 'Visitor.'"

"Yes, that's the whole secret," returned the matron—"make your guest feel she is no trouble at all. Entertain so cleverly that you don't give the impression of entertaining. Don't map out a whole lot of events and drag your guest through them. Give her the opportunity to choose her own pleasures. Above all, be thoroughly simple and at your ease, and you will find that your guest will become so too."

HELEN CLIFTON.

Australian Business Women.

An electrical power factory, the first one in South Australia, has been established by women. It is on the cooperative plan, and its managers and shareholders are all women. The guarantee for its success is that those at the head of it are largely already practical and successful business women.

Same Old Story.

"Wonder why the grizzly bear isn't exhibiting himself today?" said the African lion gently.

"He's laid up. The tortoise bit him." replied the lioness.

"Well, that's what he gets for fooling with a shell game."—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Not Always Hard.

"Yes, he swindled us," said one of the victims, "and we considered him such a perfect gentleman; he had such a gentle, suave way about him."

"Proving," remarked the other, "that the way of the transgressor is sometimes soft."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Wronged.

Lucille—But he has no imagination.

Hortense—He hasn't? That's where you wrong him. Why, he thinks there are fully a dozen girls in this town who have hearts that he broke all to pieces.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Assured Approval.

"The singer has made great strides in the profession, hasn't she?"

"Yes, indeed. Formerly, when she received an encore, she sang; now she usually smiles."—Town and Country.

THE SUMMER SEASON

is full of danger particularily for the children, who not knowing the result of eating unripe fruit, indulge themselves, with the usual griping pains in the stomach as a consequence; mothers should have on hand at all times a bottle of Painkiller (Perry Davis) which will at once relieve the sufferer; it is a safe,simple remedy and it should be kept in every house. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents.

Novel Use For Automobile.

Automobilism has made great progress in England, as in other countries, during the last few years, owing to a large extent to the passage of the act permitting the use of "locomotives on highways." It is, however, probable that none of the enthusiasts who supported that measure and who prophesied a great future for the automobile had any idea of the variety of uses to which the now popular vehicle would be put. It has been in many remarkable places and has performed many remarkable feats and has been put to some remarkable uses, but never until quite recently has it been made to act as a pulpit, says the New York Herald. This was the new use found for the automobile at the Colchester volunteer maneuvers, and to the chaplain of the Third Essex volunteers belongs the distinction of being the first to conduct a religious service from so strange a pulpit.

Dress does not make the person. Nor does a clean exterior indicate a clean interior. To be well all organs of the body must work in harmony. Rocky Mountain Tea does this work. Smith Brothers' City Drug Store.

UNCLE SAM'S HEN HUNT.

One thing is certain: If the government secures that hen which is to guarantee the delivery of one egg a day, it will possess for once a constant and continuous and conscientious employee. —Baltimore American.

If the United States geologic survey finds the hen that will lay an egg every day, perhaps it may also discover the famous hen and a half that lays an egg and a half in a day and a half.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

STATE LINES.

Missouri is patting itself on the back over its bumper peach crop and announces to Michigan, "You have got to show us."—Burlington Hawkeye.

Texas will continue to spend $750,000 a year to educate her negroes. Texas is utilizing the schoolhouse in the work of solving the negro problem.—Galveston News.

No need to fear sudden attacks of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea, summer complaint of any sort if you have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the medicine chest.

The Sentinel-Commercial is the best weekly paper published in the county.

Oil for the Children.

Give them oil—cod-liver oil. It's curious to see the result.

Give it to the peevish, fretful child, and he laughs. Give it to the pale, anæmic child, and his face becomes rosy and full of health. Take a flat-chested child, or a child that has stopped growing, give him the oil, and he will grow big and strong like the rest.

This is not a new scheme. It has been done for years. Of course you must use the right oil. Scott's Emulsion is the one.

Scott's Emulsion neither looks nor tastes like oil because we are so careful in making it pleasant to take.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y
50c and $1.00; all druggists.

Rocky Mountain Tea made by Medicine Co., is made mostly herbs not found in preparation, therefore get read about. 35c. Smith Drug Store.

Softening the Blow.

The cashier of a certain firm had absconded, and the staff of clerks were deciding on a fit and proper person to acquaint the head of the firm of the fact on his arrival.

Ultimately the matter was left in the hands of the head clerk, possibly because none of the others cared to undertake the responsibility.

There had been a dogfight in the street, and a small crowd was just dispersing as the chief's carriage dashed up.

"What's that crowd after, Jorkins?" demanded the head of the firm.

The chief clerk thought he recognized a chance of breaking the news gently and seized it.

"The vacancy, sir," he replied.

"Vacancy? What vacancy?"

"Cashier, sir."

"But we want no cashier, Jorkins."

"Beg pardon, sir; but we've a vacancy for one!"

"Jorkins, are you mad?"

"No, sir. That is, sir, I don't know, sir. Fact is, sir—all the cash is gone and—and"—

"Well?"

"The cashier's gone with it, sir."

From the way the old man took it the clerk thought he might just as well have blurted it out at the start.

Hiccough.

It is claimed that a sure cure for hiccough is to inhale as much air as the lungs will hold and retain it as long as possible. If one inhalation is not sufficient, repeat the process.

KID-NE-OIDS CURED HIS SUFFERING.

Have been afflicted with kidney and bladder diseases for the past three years, being chronic from the start, was in much pain and forced to stop work. For the past four months I have faithfully tried several of the so-called "guarantee cures" but without any benefit. I finally concluded to try Kid-Ne-Oids and began to feel better immediately after using them. I continued using them and am now permanently cured. I make this statement of my own volition and will make oath to it if necessary.—Geo. S. Estell, Kansas City, Mo.

Sugar-coated tablets. 50c. Sold by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

LEE HIM STUDIES "PLETTY" HARD

Lee Him, the young Chinese lad who arranged with Supt. George some time ago to enter the public schools this fall, is pleasantly installed in the third grade in the Central building, with a Third reader, a geography, an arithmetic, a spelling book and the other tools and paraphernalia of the public schools, and is proud beyond measure of his new estate.

"Do you like school?" Him was asked.

"You bet, him fine," was the answer.

"Do you have to study hard?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, me study pletty hard," was the answer accompanied by a grin. "Me study in school and at night. Me work hard."

His hasn't any duties to perform at the laundry, so all his time can be devoted to school, and for the present at least school is his sleeping and waking thought. He is very bright and is industrious, with the result that he is making rapid progress in all his studies.

The teachers and the children all take a great interest in the young lad, a good deal on account of the fact that he is an extremely pleasant, intelligent and polite young man, and his way is being made as easy as possible.

A PARSON'S NOBLE ACT.

"I want all the world to know," writes Rev C. J. Budlong, of Ashaway, R. I., "what a thoroughly good and reliable medicine I found in Electric Bitters. They cured me of jaundice and liver troubles that had caused me great suffering for many years. For a genuine, all-around cure they excel anything I ever saw." Electric Bitters are the surprise of all for their wonderful work in Liver, Kidney and Stomach troubles. Don't fail to try them. Only 50 cts. Satisfaction is guaranteed by Duane Spalsbury and C. W. Rogers & Co.

Freeman House, Mrs. Yates, Prop. Follet block Ypsilanti. Rates $1.00 per day. 24

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial. $1 per year.

In Java

Natives do not glaze coffee with a cheap and impure coating. They have too high a regard for health as well as for the naturally delicious flavor of their popular berry. The very American roasters who glaze their package coffees do not *dare* to touch or glaze their high priced Mochas and Javas. Why?

Lion Coffee is never glazed or adulterated. It is JUST PURE Coffee.

The sealed package insures uniform quality and freshness.

"IT IS IGNORANCE THAT WASTES EFFORT." TRAINED SERVANTS USE

SAPOLIO

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

Weak, Nervous, Diseased Men.

Thousands of *Young and Middle Aged Men* are annually swept to a premature grave through early indiscretions and later excesses. Self abuse and Constitutional Blood Diseases have ruined and wrecked the life of many a promising young man. Have you any of the following symptoms: Nervous and Despondent; Tired in Morning; No Ambition; Memory Poor; Easily Fatigued; Excitable and Irritable; Eyes Blur; Pimples on the Face; Dreams and Drains at Night; Restless; Haggard Looking; Blotches; Sore Throat; Hair Loose; Pains in the Body; Sunken Eyes; Lifeless; Distrustful and Lack of Energy and Strength. Our *New Method Treatment* will build you up mentally, physically and sexually. **Cures Guaranteed or no Pay.**

25 YEARS IN DETROIT. BANK SECURITY.

No Names Used Without Written Consent.

A NERVOUS WRECK.—A HAPPY LIFE.

T. P. EMERSON has a Narrow Escape.

"I live on a farm. At school I learned an early habit, which weakened me physically, sexually and mentally. Family Doctors said I was going into "decline" (Consumption). Finally, "The Golden Monitor," edited by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan fell into my hands. I learned the *truth* and *cause*. Self abuse had sapped my vitality. I took the *New Method Treatment* and was cured. My friends think I was cured of Consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, Vitality and manhood."

Consultation Free. Books Free. Write for Question Blank for Home Treatment.

Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, 148 Shelby Street, Detroit, Mich.

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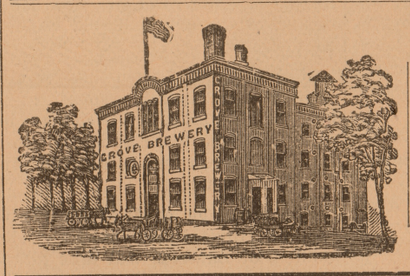

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Your Tongue

If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver is out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate.

25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the whiskers
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

Spoke From Experience.

A man who tries to uphold all his statements with the prop of personal experience is pretty sure, sooner or later, to find himself in difficulties.

"What kind of posts should you say I'd better have for my piazza?" asked a summer resident of the oracle of Bushville. "Cedar?"

"No," was the instant reply; "not 'less you want to pay for poor stuff. Git pine. Pine will last you a hundred years."

"Are you sure?" asked the summer resident doubtfully.

"Sure!" echoed the oracle. "I never state a thing without I can prove it. I've tried 'em both. Tried 'em twice on my south porch, I tell you!"

Ways of the Statesmen.

Many years ago, when England was engaged in foreign complications, the first lord of the admiralty sent Admiral Codrington a dispatch which was most peaceful as far as it appeared before the public. He told him not to take his ships into action and so forth, but in a corner he wrote this short private note, "Go it, Ned!" And Codrington went to Navarino and smashed up the Turkish fleet.

CONVINCING PROOF of the efficacy of Ely's Cream Balm, the greatest of catarrh remedies, is certainly cheap. A generous trial size costs but 10 cts. Full size 50 cts. Sold by druggists everywhere or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren St., New York.

135 Mill Street, Lexington, Ky.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—After giving your Cream Balm a trial I can truly say I feel very much benefited by its use and shall continue to use it by purchasing from our druggist here.

MRS. W. B. DANIEL.

A Costly Precedent.

One of Philadelphia's rich young bachelors returned from a trip to the Pacific coast with a Chinaman as valet, having been induced to engage him by San Francisco friends, who said that orientals make admirable servants. One morning the Chinaman found a half dollar on the floor and was told by his employer to keep it for his honesty. Some days later the bachelor missed a scarfpin and inquired of the valet as to its whereabouts. "Me flound it on le floor, an' me kept it for my honesty," was the explanation.—Philadelphia Times.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

Encouragement.

"I wonder," said the young author, "why the critics aren't saying anything about my book."

"Perhaps they are."

"I haven't read a word from any of them concerning it."

"Their opinions may be unfit to print, you know."—Chicago Record-Herald.

How long will it take the man to fill the sack if he does not stop the leak? To attempt to nourish the body when the stomach is diseased is like trying to fill the sack with the hole in it. When the stomach and other digestive and nutritive organs are diseased, there is a constant loss of nutrition. Enough is eaten but the body loses flesh,—plain proof that the food eaten is largely wasted because it is not digested and assimilated.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It stops the leaks by which nutrition is lost, and enables the building up of the body by the nutrition derived from food. The gain in weight proves the cure.

"Three years ago I was taken sick with what the doctor called nervousness and indigestion," writes Mrs. Warren E. Parker, of Orange Street, Nantucket, Mass. "He gave me medicine for the trouble, but I could not eat even a little toast or oatmeal without suffering severely. In a few months I began to have distressing pains right in the pit of my stomach. I called the doctor again and he said I had catarrh of stomach; gave me medicine but it did not do any good. I lost 28 pounds in three months. I then commenced taking Dr. Pierce's medicines and soon began to feel better. I have taken six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' two of 'Favorite Prescription' and six vials of Dr. Pierce's Pellets. I have gained ten pounds. Can eat everything."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

WONDERFUL MOTOR GAS

With the Application of Air It Runs Automobiles.

MAY LOWER PRICE OF MACHINES

Inventor Expects to See Fine Automobiles Sold For $350—He Claims For New Gas Cheapness, Safety and Easiness of Control—Can Be Used Also For Illuminating.

It does not require a close scrutiny of the reports from the patent office at Washington to inform the average man that wondrous improvements are being made in the purely mechanical as well as in the scientific world, says a New York Tribune reporter. Now, those who are interested in automobiles have a new problem to keep them busy. The latest thing in automobiles, which the writer inspected the other day, is a gasoline machine from which the gasoline tank is removed, another tank substituted and the machine run without the use of any gasoline at all.

When the gasoline tank had been removed, another tank, smaller in size, was put in its place. The new tank contained a gas which, in connection with the usual dry battery, the gasoline engine and free air, supplied the power for the running of the automobile. The inventor, for the present at least, intends to keep secret how this gas is made, although he asserts that patents have been granted to him in the United States, Canada and in Europe.

An interesting demonstration of the efficiency of the new power was given in a little vacant store in the lower part of Manhattan. The inventor, his son and the writer were present. The machine to which the new force was applied had been hastily put together. There were the framework and half horsepower machinery of an old quadricycle. On top of these had been placed the wooden body of an ordinary runabout road wagon. The front pneumatic tired wheels rested on the floor, while the rear wheels were jacked up several inches from the floor. This was done to give the engine full play without moving the automobile.

The gas was confined in a steel tank eight inches in diameter by fifteen inches in length. This tank was placed in the body of the wagon just back of the seat and was connected by little iron tubing with the gasoline engine placed between the axles of the rear wheels. This tubing ran around to the left side of the wagon bed, across the dashboard in front and then back along the body of the runabout and connected with the engine in the rear. There are two openings in the tubing for air, one in the rear and one on the dashboard, the latter being accessible to the driver of the automobile, who can increase or decrease the flow of gas as he may desire. The lever, or steering rod, extends from the dashboard and has a rubber handle. An inch from the rubber handle there is a little hard rubber disk, not unlike the steel slide to be found on the modern hammerless shotgun. With this slide the driver controls the speed of the machine and the amount of gas to be generated. The seats of the wagon were removed to show the visitor dry electric batteries, which furnish the spark necessary for the explosion.

The inventor, a man well advanced in years, climbed into the automobile and, giving the lever a sharp pull back and then a push forward, grasped the steering bar, and the rear wheels of the machine began to whirr around at considerable speed. There was some noise, but not so much as would have been the case had the vehicle been started with gasoline. There was no smell. By moving his thumb on the little slide attached to the handle he controlled the speed of the wheels to suit his fancy. Then the visitor was asked to climb to the seat and see how simple and easy it was to operate the machine. With a few instructions he found that to control the machinery was something that a small boy might learn in a few minutes if all went well.

To demonstrate further the power of the new gas the connection with the tank in the automobile was severed and the pipe was fastened to a big tin tank on the floor some distance from the machine. It was said that this tin tank had been charged with gas several weeks ago, yet when the proper connection was made the rear wheels of the automobile spun around as merrily as before. Noticing an incredulous look on the face of the visitor, the inventor removed the jacks, and the machine was pushed several feet nearer to the door of the shop. The machine was jacked again, the inventor mounted the seat and again started the wheel spinning rapidly.

"That was done," said he, "to show you that we had no connection with any steam pipe or electric wires under the flooring."

Then the inventor brought out a little cone shaped tube from the rear of the shop and proceeded to show how he could also use the gas for illuminating purposes. There was a gas burner at one end of the tube and an opening at the other. Putting the open end into his mouth, the man blew into the tube. Then, lighting a match, he applied it to the burner, and a pale, greenish flame appeared, which lasted until the air had been exhausted. It is said that the new gas can be used for power, light and heating purposes and that there is no danger in connection with its use.

W. H. Russell and his son, George E. Russell, of New York city, the latter an electrical engineer, gave the demonstration. "I have been experimenting with this gas for the last thirty years," said the elder Mr. Russell, "and my son has worked with me for several years. The tank containing the gas will weigh from eight to twenty-three pounds. Our plan is to generate gas from certain chemicals and hydrocarbon which produce a carburetted hydrogen gas. We have tested it on automobiles and various sorts of stationary and marine engines and have met with success everywhere. I estimate that the gas is about one-third more powerful than gasoline and much less expensive. Under our plan it will cost a cent per horsepower an hour, while gasoline costs from 1 to 2½ cents per horsepower an hour. We have operated a marine engine eight and a half hours at a cost of 4 cents an hour. We can produce 100 sixteen candle lights at a cost of 10 cents an hour.

"The gas is so made that air passing through it enables it to give the amount of power required. The admission of air is controlled by a valve, and the power and light are under the complete control of the operator. When the tank has been exhausted, it can be recharged, as oxyhydrogen gas is charged into tanks, but with the exception of being under pressure. This new gas has absolutely no pressure.

"This is in no sense an acetylene gas, which is produced from carbide of calcium, to which water is applied. This gas is entirely different from acetylene, in that there is no carbide of calcium in it. Then acetylene is dangerous. This is a dry, safe gas. The expansion of acetylene is so uncertain that it is a dangerous commodity under almost any condition when water is applied, as there is no way of estimating its power. It has also been demonstrated that liquid air is not adapted for commercial use, for its deterioration is so great and the machinery so expensive that its future usefulness is likely to be confined to the laboratory for experimental purposes and demonstrations.

"With this improvement I expect to see a fine automobile turned out which can be sold to the public for, say, $350."

STRIKERS' FERRIS WHEEL.

Novel Idea of Pittston (Pa.) Miners to Make Money.

Many plans have been adopted by the striking coal miners to make money during the strike, but none is more novel than the idea conceived by several clever miners of Pittston, Pa., says the Philadelphia Press. Failing to get work in the district and not desiring to leave their families, they conceived the idea of running a place of amusement and getting what few nickels are to be spent in these hard times. The result of their plans is a "Ferris wheel," not like the big one at Chicago, but a model of ingenuity and economy in the use of materials, which is no less an attraction to Pittston than the original was to Paris.

A tree forms one support for the big axle made of an old cast iron pipe. The "wheel" is square, and at each of the four corners are seats, each holding two persons, the whole carrying eight passengers. Four big props, such as are used in the mines, support it. It is made of rough boards, and the seats are of board and swing freely on a pipe hanger.

Placed at the top of a hill at one end of the town, the "wheel" commands a view of the entire city, as it is twenty-four feet high. It is worked by a crank turned by man power, and the rides cost 5 cents each. Some of the material had to be purchased, and this was obtained with the understanding that it is to be paid for out of the receipts.

CHINESE COINS TOO UGLY.

American Experts Engaged to Help Beautify Them.

The Chinese emperor has compared the money which is being turned out of his mints with American coins and has come to the conclusion that it is not handsome enough, says a special from Washington to the New York World.

A cable message was received from Minister Conger the other day asking that two Americans skilled in the operation of minting machinery be detailed to take charge of the Chinese mint for the purpose of introducing American methods. There had already been some correspondence on the subject, and on receipt of the cable Mint Director Roberts detailed Assistant Assayist Magruder and Assistant Superintendent of Machinery Emory, both of the New Orleans mint.

They were selected several weeks ago, but there was a hitch on the matter of salary. The Chinese officials thought they came too high, but finally consented to pay the amount asked.

Gold Dredging.

The field of dredging for gold is expanding in California. Where it will stop is difficult to determine, says the San Francisco Chronicle. Wherever a pool of water deep and large enough to float a dredger can be created in an auriferous gravel bank this process will be adopted. That is the drift of the industry. The river beds where the pay dirt cannot be reached by other mining methods are now being worked, and the benches and meadows in which the auriferous debris from the canyons above has been deposited are becoming sources of great profit to the dredge miner.

Novel Water Troughs.

London is introducing water troughs for thirsty horses at which the water can be run off by touching a push button and fresh water run in.

Favorite Gem of the Fall.

The "touch of green" has extended to the jewelry. The emerald is the favorite gem of the fall season.

Automobiles In Demand.

Every one of the large automobile factories is far behind its orders.

SILK CULTURE.

A Matter of Great Interest to Women of the United States.

Can the production of raw silk be made profitable in this country? If it can, it will mean pocket money to millions of women and girls. The question has been a long time receiving an answer, for the Huguenot settlers around Charleston transplanted mulberry trees and brought silkworms from their native France fully two centuries ago. The industry flourished somewhat, and it sounds odd to be told that raw silk was among the exports of the southern states at one time. Now our silk manufacturers import annually $5,000,000 worth of raw silk, whereas in one year, a little more than a century ago, there was sent to Europe from Savannah, Ga., $75,000 worth of the same article. But then we had no silk mills in America, and one good black silk gown lasted a lady her lifetime.

To this day the children descendants of those old French Huguenots amuse themselves with rearing silkworms and making toy reels of shining, lustrous thread from the cocoons, but as a money getting occupation the business has died out.

Why it did so is hard to say. Some declare that the Revolutionary war killed the young industry, but so late as 1795 raw silk was exported from Savannah. Benjamin Franklin, too, who did so much else for his country, attempted to revive silk growing after the colonies became independent. At that time it was thought the worms could be made to live anywhere in this country. Connecticut established a bounty for those in the state who could show the best raw silk and the greatest quantity of it. So late as 1843 Connecticut women realized from the bounty and the proceeds of their industry $200,000. Then, in 1844, a killing frost came, the worms perished, and that, it is said, ended silk growing in Connecticut.

In an amateurish way women and children in various parts of the Union have continued to experiment with the worms. In Utah silk growing was one of the occupations Brigham Young endeavored to establish in order to make his hierarchy independent of all the world, and today many Mormon women actually make their own silk gowns at every step of the way, from the hatching of the worm that makes the cocoon to the spinning and weaving of the thread that forms the cloth. By the Mormon realm the industry has never been abandoned, and it was a lady from Utah who at the Chicago exposition of 1893 made the notable exhibit of the silk industry in every stage—moth, egg, worm, cocoon, silk reels, spindles and weaving looms as well as the mulberry trees, on whose leaves the worms feed while they spin their shrouds about themselves. Utah women are able to teach their sisters in other parts of the Union the mysteries of silk growing.

Following the Philadelphia exposition of 1876 congress made a small ap-

THE SILKMAKER.
[Worm. Cocoon. Moth.]

propriation for experimenting in the production of raw silk, but it does not appear that any large results have followed. The present United States secretary of agriculture, Mr. Wilson, has, however, taken the matter up with the energy he puts into other enterprises, and the silk growing prospect is brighter for this country now than it has been for a century.

To begin, Secretary Wilson investigated the matter of climate, the extremes of which in America are against the industry. The cold kills the worms even so far south as Charleston. In Japan, however, the cold is quite as great as it is in the middle and southern belt, yet it is one of the two greatest raw silk producing countries of the earth. The United States agricultural department has found that as far north as Philadelphia the silk cocoons can be grown with advantage. Farther south there is no doubt they can be produced very cheaply by women in their own homes. The spare time in the intervals of housekeeping would be sufficient for the work. It is likely, however, that in all except the most southerly states protection in winter will be necessary. Under cover and with warmth the worms can be reared anywhere. The agricultural department at Washington will be able to supply information as to where the beginner in silk growing can obtain instructions for commencing work.

The ordinary wild mulberry tree of this country will not produce the raw silk of commerce. The Chinese variety is the best for this purpose. But it is said that a worm will spin from the leaves of the common osage orange a cocoon that will yield a commercial silk thread as fine and lustrous as any.

MARY MALDEN.

Never Despair.

Patience, good temper, strong will, never giving down—these will accomplish apparent miracles. But if you abandon yourself to despair and discouragement even for an hour this puts off your good time coming.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Nary Bite.

Down th' crick; line an' pole;
Makin' fer sunfish hole.

Bait th' line; throw it in;
Ort tew bite jes' like sin.

Home ag'in long to'rds night;
Didn't git gol ding'd bite.
—Ohio State Journal.

Easy Proposal.

"If I only had an embassador at the court of love!" sighed the bashful swain.

"A minister would be good enough for me," replied the demure maiden.

"Arabella!"

"Herbert!"

And so they were married.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Single Eye.

She—You old bachelors seem to know a lot about women.

He—Of course. If we didn't, we would probably not be old bachelors.—Chicago News.

Another Fond Hope Shattered.

They tell us faithful old dog Tray,
Who used to pose as true,
Is but a myth. One can't be tray
And yet be faithful too.
—Lippincott's.

When He Was a Boy.

"Pa, when you was a boy did you always fight somebody of your size?"

"Yes, my son; before I got married I was afraid of nothing."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Envy and Jealousy, of Course.

Tourist—I seem to meet millionaires wherever I go. They're very common in this country, aren't they?

Merritt—Yes, most of them.—Town Topics.

The Thermometer.

These figures play us sorry tricks.
The summer would be fine
If it were only 66
Instead of 99.
—Washington Star.

Professional Inquiries.

The Physician—Do you practice what you preach, parson?

The Parson—Hem! Do you take your own medicine, doctor?—Chicago News.

Tired Indeed.

Nodd—Wasn't your wife tired last night?

Todd—Oh, very! Why, she could hardly keep her mouth open.—Town Topics.

Contrast.

Mary bought a bathing suit;
'Twas disappointing very—
While in the shop it looked quite cute;
It was a sight on Mary.
—Washington Star.

Trouble.

Roan—What's the matter with the mare?

Sorrel—She's mad because she thinks her hat isn't on straight.—Detroit Free Press.

Fast, but Sure.

Bacon—Can he tell where he is running with that automobile of his?

Egbert—Oh, yes; he knows he's running in debt.—Yonkers Statesman.

Nothing For Him.

"Just change the rest," said Dr. Strange.
I put it to the test.
Hotel men got most all my change;
The waiters got the rest.
—Philadelphia Press.

A Change.

"He's an intelligent dog, isn't he?"

"Yes. It's a great relief to get home to him after I've been to a swell dinner or some other social function."

When It Is Needed.

Mike—Shure, Pat, health is a good thing to have.

Pat—Yis, Moike, especially when you is ill.—Chums.

All Out.

The outing season has arrived;
The days are long and sunny;
His family is out of town,
And he is out of money.
—Washington Star.

Too Inquisitive.

"Do you know what happens to little boys who smoke?"

"Yep. Dey gits bothered by fool cranks."—Life.

Extraordinary.

"I have noticed," said Willie Spanker, "that a felt slipper is not felt so much as one which is not felt at all."—Judge.

Choice of Evils.

As Mabel promenades these days
'Tis hard to make election
If she shall fade her parasol
Or freckle her complexion.
—New York Press.

Conclusive.

"Do you believe in heredity?"

"Certainly. I know a barber who has three little shavers."—Chicago Post.

Breaking the News.

"Mother, can I go in swimming?"

"When, my son?"

"Yesterday, if you please."—Life.

Adieu to Wu.

A long adieu to you, dear Wu,
Adieu and fare thee well;
How much thy absence we will rue,
Alas, no Tung can tell!
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Iron Fate.

At this season of the year the curling iron works overtime and then accomplishes nothing.—Atchison Globe.

Moderate Demands.

"Are you sure you can support a family?"

"I only want the girl."—Judge.

Love's Interference.

Oh, love, love, love!
Love is like a dizziness;
It winna let a poor body
Gang about his biziness.
—Scotch Lament.

The Skin and the Graft.

"Truly," says the patient who is being skin grafted, "surgical science is a wonderful thing."

"It is," says the friend who is helping out with the required skin. "First they skin me and then they graft you; but after you get well and they send in the bill you'll find that you've been skinned for their graft."—Judge.

Ultra Swell.

"She's one of these society women who keep a pet dog to go with them when they promenade, isn't she?"

"Oh! She's more fashionable than that. Why, she keeps a dozen dogs of different sorts and shades to match her various costumes."—Philadelphia Press.

Remedy For Wrinkles.

Managing Editor—Well, what's the trouble?

Assistant—The beauty editor is away and a woman writes to know what to do with a wrinkle in her forehead.

Managing Editor—Tell her to putty it up and forget it.—Detroit Free Press.

Definite Measurement.

"Do you think the world is growing any better?"

"I'm absolutely sure of it," answered the monopolist. "Why, five years ago I made only a hundred thousand a year. Today I am making that much a month."—Washington Star.

His Experience Was In Mines.

"Did you ever salt sheep?" asked the farmer of the new hired man who came from Colorado.

"No," replied the new hired hand, "but I've had considerable experience in salting mines."—Ohio State Journal.

In 1905 A. D.

Mrs. Uptodate (to maid)—Marie, you need not set out the capsules for Mr. Uptodate's dinner. I have received a marconigram that he will not be home until 10 o'clock, as his santos-dumontobile has had a breakdown.—Judge.

In Bright's Disease the kidneys become so spongy that they fall apart and the victim dies. Your case is not yet that serious, but may be any day if you run along as you are. Don't defy disease, but take Kid-Ne-Oids at once. 50c. Sugar coated tablets. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

RAILWAY TIES.

Wireless telegraphy is to be used on Italian trains as a means of preventing railway accidents.

Spain holds the record for cheap working of her railways. Only 48 per cent of the gross earnings are spent in management.

Several important railways are being built in China. Notwithstanding their theoretical objections to railways, the Chinese make much use of them when built, and trade is at once improved.

All the new trains on the Central London railway are to be of fireproof construction, steel and asbestus being largely used. Other precautions for the safety of passengers are being taken.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

Sifter
STOVE POLISH
No dirt or odor.
Does not soil hands.
Lasts longer than other kinds. Gives finest jet black lustre.
All dealers at 5c. a big box.

Dr. James McKee
M. D., University of Mich., Post-Graduate courses, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College.
···REFRACTINGOCULIST···
The Scientific Fitting of Glasses.
POSTOFFICE BUILDING,
Ypsilanti, Mich.
Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m
A complete medical examination of the eyes is made in every case and without extra expense when spectacles, eye glasses, or lenses are prescribed and ordered.

MORE LIVES ARE SAVED
...BY USING...
Dr. King's New Discovery,
...FOR...
Consumption, Coughs and Colds
Than By All Other Throat And Lung Remedies Combined.
This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. NO CURE. NO PAY. Price 50c. & $1. Trial Bottle Free.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.
Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
2100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA
Mention this paper.

YPSILANTI BOY KILLED BY DIVING

Dove from a High Swing in Chicago

INTO SHALLOW WATER

His Neck Broken by Striking the Bottom—The Remains Brought to Ypsilanti

The remains of William Martin, a former Ypsilantian, were brought to the city from Chicago Thursday for burial in Highland cemetery. Martin was killed at the Windsor Park bathing beach, Chicago, in the presence of hundreds of spectators, by diving into shallow water. He climbed upon a high diving swing, leaped into the air and dove straight down into the shallow water that cavers the sandy beach. The body did not come to the surface for a considerable period of time and then the feet appeared first, so a number of bathers at once rushed to the rescue, fearing that the diver was injured. The body was carried ashore and attempts were made to resuscitate life, but in vain, the injured man passing away before medical aid could reach him.

The water was but five feet deep where Martin dived and it is believed that his head struck bottom and his neck was broken. Martin was cautioned not to dive from the high swing into the shallow water, as his friends feared that he did not understand the knack of turning just below the surface, but he was confident that he could perform the feat successfully.

He was thirty-two years old and had lived in Chicago since a young lad, having removed there from Ypsilanti.

THERE WERE 500 EXCURSIONISTS

LEFT YPSILANTI THURSDAY FOR PORT HURON

Streets Deserted—School and Business Holiday in Full Swing

Four hundred and fifty excursionists took tehe Michigan Central special Thursday morning at 7:30 o'clock for Detroit under the auspices of the Business Men's association.

The party were to board the Tashmoo at Detroit, and make the delightful trip to Port Huron, with privilege of stopping off at way ports.

Every business place in the city, with the exception of the saloons, was closed, and the streets presented a decidedly deserted appearance. The public school children had also been given a holiday, so Ypsilanti enjoyed all the quiet of Sunday, and without the sound of church bells and the processions of churchgoers.

It was amusing to watch the occasional would-be shoppers who had forgotten the general closing agreement, and see them try store door after store door in the vain hope of finding some place to spend their money.

The most disgusted individual within the city limits, was probably, however, a certain traveling man who arrived about noon with seven or eight big trunks.

"Well, I'll be ——," he said, dropping into minor prophecy, as the hotel clerk informed him that there was no chance of doing any business in Ypsilanti today. "Here I've come 100 miles just to make this town, and I've got to get out tomorrow morning early. Wonder you people wouldn't announce before hand when you don't expect to be 'at home' to callers."

"So there's nothing open but the saloons?" he ejaculated in response to farther remarks from the clerk. "Talk about 'driving a man to drink.' That's pretty near what you are doing today," and the conversation terminated as the disgruntled knight of the grip disappeared through a pair of swinging doors.

The only class of business or professional men besides the saloon keepers who were at the old stand, were the lawyers, who gave up the pleasures of the trip to make out pension vouchers, today being pension day.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

GREATLY REDUCED RATES TO THE WEST AND NORTHWEST

During the months of September and October, the Michigan Central will sell one way Colonist tickets to Arizonia, California, Oregon, Washington, Utah, Idoho, and Montana oints at greatly reduced rates. Particulars at ticket office. 41

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

Round trip fares:

Jackson,	$ .65
Battle Creek,	1.25
Kalamazoo,	1.75
Grand Rapids,	1.75

Sunday, Sept. 14th and 28th. Train leaves at 7:56 a. m.

39 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

D. C. BATCHELDER SEVERELY INJURED

FELL DOWN AN EIGHTEEN FOOT CLIFF IN CUBA

Now at a Hospital in New York City, Where He Is Recovering from Severe Bruises and Cuts

Word has come that D. C. Batchelder, of this city, was severely injured last week while in Cuba.

He had been detained in quarantine and was walking along a rocky shore for recreation and exercise, when he fell down an 18-foot cliff.

He was bruised and cut severely, his condition being such that he was taken to New York without delay and carried to a hospital. Mr. Batchelder and the family will return as soon as the former is sufficiently recovered to stand the trip.

THE STRICTER OBSERVANCE

OF SUNDAY AND MORE RIGID LAWS ADVOCATED

Rev. Edward Thompson, Secretary of the Sunday League Talks at the M. E. Church

Rev. Edward Thompson, of the Sunday League of America, gave an address in the Methodist church Sunday morning in advocacy of the passage of stricter laws for the observance of Sunday. He referred to what the league has accomplished in this respect in the United States and in Europe, and particularly in Germany where, he says, a very noticeable reform is being brought about.

"Wherever you find lack of law and order on Sunday there will you find a low standard of intellectuality, and on the other hand, where Sunday is observed and respected there is the intellectuality on a high scale. Sunday labor ought to be reduced to a minimum, and Sunday frivolities eliminated, to give time for quiet thought."

Rev. Thompson made the point that London is a great Sunday observing city and that Paris is just the opposite, and that in a given period recently Paris had ten times as many policemen in proportion to her population as did London, and yet that there were three times as many crimes committed in Paris in proportion to the population than in London. He cited the instance of California, which far ten years had no Sunday laws and for the time had a very noticeable increase in the number of crimes committed within its jurisdiction.

Rev. Thompson contends that the world could get along exactly as well as now if stricter Sunday laws were in force, adducing as proof the fact that Atlanta, Ga., is a very strict Sunday town and at the same time is growing commercially and industrially, and that New York's growth was in no way hindered by the Sundaw laws of Mayor Strong's "reform" administration.

LOCAL NOTES FROM SALINE

Saline, Mich., Sept. 8.—Webster Ruckman and wife, of Washington, D. C., are visiting E. Ruckman and mother.

Geo. Barnard spent Thursday in Jackson.

Mrs. D. Nissly has a sprained ankle caused by the overturning of a chair upon which she was standing.

The Misses Annie Stang and Minnie Warner celebrated their birthday anniversaries together last Tuesday at the home of the latter in Lodi.

Ed. Ruckman and wife, of Hillsdale, are visiting Mrs. M. L. Pierce.

Miss C. Witherspoon has resumed her duties at Ford & Son's.

The German Lutheran church has built a new cement walk.

The Eastern Star excursion last Friday was a grand success. One hundred and sixty took the trip and all had a good time.

Morris Leonard and Alfred Daniels left for Buffalo today.

Lloyd Crittenden and Luther Briggs are visiting in Cleveland.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

LAST CHANCE .

To get $1.25 worth of the wonderful Osmicure remedies for 50 cents. For one month from July 30 you can get a $1 bottle, 25c box Ointment and cake soap, all for 50 cents, at

DUANE SPALSBURY,
Central Drug Store.

Two excursions to Detroit for September, Sunday, 7th and 14th. Special trains leaving at 8:55 a. m., returning leave Detroit at 7:30 p. m. Round trip fares 40 cents. Children under 12 half adult rate.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Four houses—213 and 219 Ballard street; 505 and 507 Emmet street. 213 with barn—on easy terms. Enquire of

JAY WORDEN,
219 Ballard street.

VOTE WAS UNANIMOUS

DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE RETAIN DURAND'S NAME.

RESOLUTIONS WERE ADOPTED TO THAT EFFECT.

BENTON HANCHETT WILLING TO RUN FOR SENATOR.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 10.—Judge Durand, notwithstanding his illness, will not be taken off the Democratic ticket. By the unanimous vote of 21 of the 24 members of the state committee, and two others, S. W. Beakes, who had the proxy of Thomas D. Kearney of Ann Arbor, and Mrs. Purcell, representing by proxy Henry Marx of Port Huron, it was decided Tuesday, after listening to a statement by L. T. Durand of Saginaw, Judge Durand's brother, to go ahead with the campaign with Judge Durand at the head of the ticket. The twenty-fourth member of the committee, D. O. Watson of Grand Haven, was absent. The resolution, which was offered by Rush Culver of Marquette, reads:

"Whereas, The condition of Judge Durand gives encouragement for his speedy recovery, which is earnestly desired by all good citizens of Michigan; therefore,

"Resolved, That it is the desire of the Democratic state central committee and of all Democrats that he should remain the candidate for governor."

Because of a delayed train Judge Durand's brother and the judge's son, Charles A. Durand, did not reach Grand Rapids until after 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Everybody was at sea until they arrived.

The things L. A. Durand told the committee, which caused it to adopt the resolution above noted, were that the family's preference was that the judge should be taken off the ticket. However, the judge realized weeks ago that perhaps he might not be able to be here, and yet his whole heart and soul was in the campaign. Though their first desire was for his withdrawal, yet those nearest and dearest to him were willing to yield that preference to the judgment of the state central committee. The committee didn't seem to have another thought after that to keep him on the ticket.

As soon as L. T. and Charles A. Durand arrived they went into executive session with the state committee and the former stated the judge's case. It didn't take the committee long to agree to the resolution above printed.

After the committee adjourned, the formal notification and Judge Durand's address accepting the nomination were read before a general meeting in the assembly hall at the Portland hotel.

Saginaw, Mich., Sept. 10.—Benton Hanchett is being strongly boomed by leading Republicans here for the vacant United States senatorship. In response to demands made upon him, he issued a statement, in which he says:

"I should neither seek to secure the office nor decline it if called upon to perform its duties. If, with this expression of my sentiments, the commission for the office of senator should come to me from the people of the state of Michigan, I would accept the commission, acknowledging its honor and obligations, and would give to the performance of the duties imposed the best service at my command."

Durand Continues to Improve.

Flint, Mich., Sept. 10.—All symptoms of paralysis in the case of Judge Durand are greatly improved, although he makes no attempt to speak. Yesterday he experienced less difficulty in drinking, handling the glass with either hand. He sleeps longer at a time, remains awake longer, reads and walks about at will. In the afternoon he asked for something he wished to eat for the first time. The family thinks he understood what was to take place at Grand Rapids, but have kept all knowledge of the action of the state committee from him.

Drowned While Fishing.

Manistique, Mich., Sept. 10.—Leroy and Walter Woodruff, aged twenty-four and eighteen years respectively, sons of a prominent farmer, and William Tennan, a brother-in-law, twenty-one years old, were drowned in Indian lake. They were fishing. The body of Leroy Woodruff was found on the shore yesterday.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Darling Lee Paroled. —Governor Bliss has paroled Darling Lee, who was sent from Detroit in June, 1900, to Jackson prison for four years for forgery.

Found One Body.—Will Humphrey of Battle Creek, owner of the steamer Idlewild, found the body of Henry Brewer, one of the three men drowned in Gull lake Friday night, at 4:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

Drowned at Bay City.—George Mansfield, Sr., of Essexville, was found in the river at Bay City, having evidently fallen into the water as a result of heart failure, to which he was subject. His age was eighty-six years.

Crushed by Falling Rock.—Henry Meagher, a miner employed by Handy Bros., at Bay City, was crushed under falling rock. One leg was so badly broken that amputation was necessary, and it is feared he is suffering from internal injuries and will die.

Given Ninety Days.—Nelson Ferguson of Pontiac, who was held for trial in the circuit court, changed his plea of not guilty and was sentenced to ninety days in the Detroit house of correction. Ferguson nearly killed his son with a blow on the head from an iron bar.

MISS MITCHELL SECRETARY Y. W. C. A.

Miss Sue Hopkins has resigned the secretaryship of the Y. W. C. A. on account of poor health, and her place has been taken by Miss Mildred Mitchell, of Ripon, Wis. Miss Mitchell was assistant secretary of the Y. W. C. A. at Rockford, Ill., for a year, and she has done special work in an institute for the training of Y. W. C. A. secretaries, besides spending some time as traveling representative of the Student Missionary campaign movement. She is a graduate of Ripon college, and is a young lady of culture and refinement.

The work of the association will be carried along on the same general lines as last year.

SOME WEBSTER HAPPENINGS

Webster, Mich., Sept. 10—Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Morrison have returned from a week's visit in Ohio. Miss Martha French accompanied them.

Mrs. A. J. Pratt, who has been on the sick list, has recovered.

After a three weeks vacation, services will be held in the Congregational church on next Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

Mrs. Henry Winslow, Misses Maud Williams, Mabel Estabrook will assist in the program to be given by the Farmers club held at Mr. F. Litchfield's on next Saturday.

LOCALS FROM REDNER DISTRICT

School commenced September 8 in the Redner District with Miss Fannie Day as teacher.

Clarence Sanderson has returned to the Business College to finish his course.

Chas. Rogers has returned home from Battle Creek, where he has been spending a few days.

Mr. George Davis and family spent a few days of last week in Dexter.

Mr. Dansingburg and son Lee spent Sunday at his farm.

Edith Sanderson is on the sick list.

Charles Freeman entertained his brother Will and family Sunday.

Aaron Fulington went to Port Huron on an excursion Thursday.

THE RENEWAL A STRAIN.

Vacation is over. Again the school bell rings at morning and at noon, again with tens of thousands the hardest kind of work has begun, the renewal of which is a mental and physical strain to all except the most rugged. The little girl that a few days ago had roses in her cheeks, and the little boy whose lips were then so red you would have insisted that they had been "kissed by strawberries," have already lost something of the appearance of health. Now is a time when many children should be given a tonic, which may avert much serious trouble, and we know of no other so highly to be recommened as Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strengthens the nerves, perfects digestion and assimilation, and aids mental development by building up the whole system.

For Sale or Rent—Two houses on Hawkins street. Enquire of John Xaxter, 445 Harriet street, or Prone 358, two rings. 38

THRONE LIGHTS.

Queen Margherita of Italy is tall, well formed and a decided blond. She looks more like a German than an Italian.

Queen Alexandra is almost as enthusiastic a wielder of the fishing rod as her daughter, the Duchess of Fife. One of her rods is said to have cost £40 to manufacture.

Prince Henry of Prussia, like his brother the kaiser, is an earnest student of music. He has arranged with a Leipsic firm to publish a gavot which he has composed during the leisure hours spent upon his flagship.

The sultan of Turkey is a musician and a player of some brilliancy on the piano. The old masters, such as Beethoven, Mozart, Handel, etc., he does not care for, and devotes his time to accomplishing the intricacies of such works as "La Fille de Mme. Angot," "The Mikado" and "Mme. Favart."

To Sweeten Milk.

Milk that is slightly tainted may be sweetened by stirring a little soda into it.

Don't delay a minute. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

ASK Druggist for 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE

Ely's Cream Balm Gives Relief at once

It cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly. It is absorbed. Heals and protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50c; Trial size 10c; at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 6 Warren Street, N. Y

CATARRH

HAY FEVER

PTTOSKEY, TRAVERSE CITY AND CHARLEVOIX.

Annual Excursion Tuesday, Sept. 2.

Tickets to above points will be sold on above date for train No. 5, leaving Ypsilanti 7:55 a. m., at a rate of $5.00 for the round trip. Tickets good returning ot Sept. 12. Half rates for children under twelve.

36 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

SPECIAL LOW RATE EXCURSIONS TO WESTERN POINTS.

Daily, during June, July and August and until September 15th, inclusive the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. will sell special low priced excursion tickets to certain points in Colorado, Utah and South Dakota.

Also on certain dates during the above period these tickets will be sold to certain points in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Full particulars about this can be obtained from ticket agents or by writing to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, Ohio. 26

ANN ARBOR R. R. STEAMERS.

The Ann Arbor R. R. Co's Car Ferries are now sailing on regular schedule between Frankfort and points on west shore Lake Michigan.

One steamer leaves Frankfort at 9:00 p. m. daily except Sunday for Kewanee and Manitowoc, Wis; another leaves Frankfort 9:30 a. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for Sturgeon Bay, Wis., and Menominee, Mich., and 9:30 a. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Manistique, Mich. The public will find this route a desirable one between lower Michigan points and points in Northern Wisconsin and the Upper Peninsula, and the fares lower than via any other line.

YPSILANTI

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route"

Taking effect June 15, 1902

GOING EAST.

*Detroit Express	6:35am
*Atlantic Express	8:00am
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	1:25am
Mail and Express	4:05pm
*New York and Boston Special	5:13pm
*Pacific Express	9:42pm
Detroit and New York Special	3:30pm

GOING WEST.

Mail and Express	7:55am
Chicago Special	8:36am
*Fast Western Express	1:25pm
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	5:45pm
*Chicago Night Express	9:20pm
*Pacific Express	12:05am

*Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday.

File 9180 12-494.
John P. Kirk, Att'y.

Commissioners Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of John L. Harlow, late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of John P. Kirk, in the City of Ypsilanti, in said County, on the 4th day of December, and on the 4th day of March next, at ten o'clock, a. m., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated Ypsilanti, Sept. 4th, 1902.

T. L. TOWNER,
MARTIN CREMER,
Commissioners.

$3.00 SAVED TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D&B LINE.

"Just Two Boats" BETWEEN DETROIT & BUFFALO

Daily Service

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

COMMENCING JUNE 10TH

Improved Daily Express Service (14 hours) between

DETROIT AND BUFFALO

Leave DETROIT Daily - - 4. P. M.
Arrive at BUFFALO - - - 8.00 A. M.

Connections with all railroads for points EAST.

Leave BUFFALO Daily - - 5.30 P. M.
Arrive at DETROIT - - - 7.00 A. M.

Connecting with Earliest trains for all points in MICHIGAN and the WEST, also with D. & C. LINE of steamers for all Great Lake Summer Resorts. Send 2c. for illustrated pamphlets and rates.

Rate between Detroit and Buffalo $3.50 one way, $6.50 round trip. Berths $1.00, $1.50; Staterooms $2.50 each direction.

IF your railway agent will not sell you a through ticket, please buy a local ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from depot to wharf. By doing this we will save you $3.00 to any point East or West.

A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

L. S. & M. S. R. R.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1 40pm	8 40am	.. Ypsilanti ..	4 40pm	12 05pm
2 03pm	8 54am	Pittsfield Jct.	4 23pm	11 40am
2 25pm	9 01am	.... Saline	4 15pm	11 25am
2 45pm	9 12am	.Bridgewater.	4 01pm	10 50am
3 42pm	9 35am	. Manchester .	3 42pm	10 20am
4 34pm	9 56am	.. Brooklyn ..	3 17pm	9 20am
4 50pm	10 07am	..Woodstock..	3 06pm	9 00am
5 30pm	10 24am	...Jerome....	2 49pm	8 30am
5 49pm	10 33am	..No. Adams..	2 40pm	8 15am
6 10pm	10 50am	...Hillsdale...	2 25pm	7 45am
7 10am	4 30pm	... Chicago ...	8 30am	3 00am
11 10pm	2 20pm	....Toledo....	10 15am	6 55pm
2 15am	5 40pm	..Cleveland ..	7 20am	3 00pm
6 45am	10 10pm	....Buffalo....	3 05am	7 55am

All trains daily except Sunday.

F. M. BROWN.

File No. 9157 12-491.
Murray & Storm, Attorneys.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Frank M. Haslow late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the store of Martin Dawson in the city of Ypsi anti, in said County, on the 3d day of December, and on the 3d day of March next, at 10 o'clock a. m., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Ypsilanti, September 3, 1902.

JAMES LOWDEN,
SUMNER DAMON,
MARTIN DAWSON,
Commissioners.

41

SALESMAN WANTED

To sell a high grade of fruit and ornamental TREES, VINES and SHRUBBERY

Salary or liberal commission. References required.

WEST MICHIGAN NURSERIES, - - Benton Harbor, Mich

MICHIGAN STATE FAIR

At PONTIAC, SEPT. 22-26, 1902

The success of last year's Fair gives assurance of still further success this year. Last year the event was the most widely attended in the history of the institution. This year the attendance gives every promise of being still greater.

WHY? The attractions will be superior in every way. The premiums will be more extensive. Everything portends this year's Fair will be the crowning event in interest of Society

$17,000 In Premiums will be offered. | Race Purses amounting to $5,500 | Grand Racing Program

See the Great Fire Fire Team Races

Railroad trains and Electric cars to the gates. Half Fare on all Railroads.

M. P. ANDERSON, Pres. I. H. BUTTERFIELD, Pontiac, Sec'y

.. THE ...

Lenawee Co. Fair

At ADRIAN

September 22--26

ONE OF The GREAT FAIRS OF THE MIDDLE WEST

ART Hall, Agricultural Building, Merchants' Emporium, Grange Temple, Educational Building. Live Stock Exhibition Ampitheatre and Carriage Repository with over 50,000 square feet of floor space.

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